

APRIL 7, 1883

THE GRAPHIC

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 697.—VOL. XXVII.

OFFICE 190, STRAND, LONDON.

Price Sixpence.

CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W.

PATTERNS FREE.

SPRING NOVELTIES
IN
NEW DRESS FABRICS.

THE NEW GRANITE TWEED is a very uncommon looking material. There are plenty of good, useful tints represented in the patterns. The new shade, "Coquerico," is among them, that is now so popular in Paris. This is a most serviceable cloth, and very moderate in price. 25 inches wide, 1s. 9d. per yard.

IRON, at 9½d. per yard, is produced and confined to me—a Dress Material I shall call IRON. There are twenty colourings and black. Ladies will do wisely in writing for patterns. Early application advised, that no delay may occur in executing orders.

MIDLOTHIAN MARVELS.—The variety and novelty of the preparations for Spring and Summer wear are this season unusually large. For bold combinations in colours, and unconventional arrangements in all descriptions of Checks, the Scotch manufacturers will take precedence. Fashion has decreed in favour of this description of goods, and the choice is quite bewildering. 25 inches wide, 1s. 9½d. per yard.

DOUBLE NUN'S VEILING.—These Veilings are too well known to require a description. The fabric is composed of pure wool, plainly woven, and produced in beige colours, or in slightly tinted heather mixtures—either are most useful. These cloths are double warps and extra durable. 23 inches wide, 1s. per yard.

CHECKED SURAHS.—These Charming Checked Surahs are among the prettiest things I have seen prepared for Spring wear. The colours are many, and most effective—too many to attempt to describe. In the smaller sized patterns there will be found some very pretty Silks, most suitable for young ladies' wear. 1s. 11½d. to 2s. 11½d. per yard. 22 inches wide.

NEW FRENCH SATEENS
AND
WASHING FABRICS
FOR THE SEASON 1883.

These goods are in such great variety, it would be an impossibility to enter into any detail or description that would at the same time do justice to the beauty of the various patterns. I will enumerate one or two that have specially caught my fancy:—

1 is a Terra Cotta Ground, with moss roses in pale peacock blues and sage green foliage. The pattern is illustrated in many colourings, but this would be my favourite.

2 is a design in shades of brown and gold tints, with butterflies and small beetles; this also can be had in many colourings.

3 is a charming little pattern of diminutive, fairies and gnats, which sounds much more eccentric than it looks.

4 is a very clever design, something of a shawl or cashmere pattern, and has a great number of colours introduced, but so well arranged that they form a most handsome *tout ensemble*.

PLAIN SATTEENS, 7½d., 9½d., 1s., 1s. 2½d.
FRENCH POMPADOURS, 8½d., 10½d., 1s. 2½d., 1s. 3½d.

Space will not admit of entering into further detail. I must, however, draw attention to the Gingham, or Zephyrs. These most useful fabrics are exceedingly pretty this season. One specially calls for notice a broken check in crushed strawberry colour and white, which, to my mind, is most stylish and pretty, and with this slight allusion to the countless pretty and inexpensive dresses that are crowded before me, I must dismiss my subject.

ZEPHYRS AND SCOTCH GINGHAMS, 6½d., 8½d., 10½d., 1s.

SILKS.

SILKS.—Good Soft Grosgraine, 12 yards, 35s.

SILKS.—Rich Corded, 12 yards, 47s.

A Good Black Satin Dress of 12 yards, 24 inches wide, £1 10s.

A Rich Black Lyons Satin Dress of 12 yards, 24 inches wide, all pure Silk, for £2.

CHAPMAN'S, COURT DRESSMAKER, Notting Hill, W.

MAPPIN BROS.,
MAPPIN BROS.,
MAPPIN BROS.,
MAPPIN BROS.,
MAPPIN BROS.,
MAPPIN BROS.,
MAPPIN BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS

STERLING SILVER GOODS,
ELECTRO-PLATE AND CUTLERY,
DRESSING BAGS AND CASES;

AND AT

THE QUEEN'S CUTLERY WORKS SHEFFIELD.

LONDON BRIDGE.
LONDON BRIDGE.
LONDON BRIDGE.
LONDON BRIDGE.
REGENT STREET.
REGENT STREET.
REGENT STREET.

"WEAVE TRUTH WITH TRUST."

WILLIS' BEST BRUSSELS

Are of the quality made 25 years ago, with the improved Design and Colouring of the present, and made exclusively of long-stapled Home-grown Wools, specially selected for Durability. They are warranted to be absolutely free from any admixture of Cotton, Jute, or Shoddy, and to be FULL five frames.

MAY BE OBTAINED OF ALL CARPET DEALERS AND UPHOLSTERERS.

Every piece has "H. R. WILLIS and CO., Kidderminster—BEST" woven at each end.

The Public are invited to send, from any part of the world, to ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Belfast, for Samples and full range of Price Lists (Post Free) of their ALL PURE FLAX.

CAMBRIC

To H.M. THE QUEEN AND THE CROWN PRINCESS OF GERMANY.
"The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON & CLEAVER have a world-wide fame."—*The Queen*. Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest wholesale prices.

POCKET

HEMSTITCHED.—Ladies, 4s. 9d. per doz.
Gents, 8s. 4d. per doz.

HANDKERCHIEFS

SAVOY ART UNION.

SIX LARGE ENGRAVINGS FOR 21s.

Pair by LANDSEER, Pair by Sir D. WILKIE, one by FRITH, R.A., one by ELMORE, R.A., all in splendid condition. Size 32 x 22. Greatest Bargain ever offered to the Public.

GEO. REES, 115, Strand (Near Waterloo Bridge).

TWO SETS SENT FREE TO ANY PART OF ENGLAND OR IRELAND.

FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT

SIXTEEN
PRIZE
MEDALS
AWARDED.

GUARANTEED
PURE
COCOA
ONLY.

HASLAM'S COTTON DRESS GOODS, LONGCLOTHS & TWILLS.

JOHN HASLAM & Co., Limited. Fountain Street, 7, Watling Street, Mills, MANCHESTER, & LONDON, E.C. BOLTON.

CAPPER'S NAVY-BLUE SERGE.

4s. 3d. per Yard, Double Width.
Is Warranted the Best Made, not to Change Colour from the effects of the Sun, Sea Water, or Climate, to Wear Well, & not to Shrink. MATERIAL FOR DRESS, 7 YARDS, 29s. 6d. PATTERNS, POST FREE. PARCELS, CARRIAGE PAID.

Sent to any Address, upon receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque.—**CAPPER, SON, and CO.**, by appt. to H.M. the Queen, and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, GRACECHURCH STREET, and FENCHURCH STREET (adjoining), CITY, LONDON, E.C. ESTABLISHED MORE THAN 100 YEARS.

N.B.—Ladies are invited to send for CAPPER'S LIST (32 Pages), Post Free.

BLACK SILK IRISH POPLIN.

O'REILLY, DUNNE and CO. call SPECIAL attention to the above BEAUTIFUL FABRIC, being a MATERIAL UNHEARD OF PRIOR TO ITS PRODUCTION and INTRODUCTION by their Firm in 1878 under the above heading. Ladies desirous to obtain these GENUINE GOODS should order their PATTERNS DIRECT FROM

O'REILLY, DUNNE AND CO.

ROYAL POPLIN FACTORY, 30, College Green, Dublin. All New Shades.

N.B.—THEIR COLOURED STOCK INCLUDES ALL NEW SHADES. PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID.

THE SANDRINGHAM VELVETEEN (Registered) FAST BLUE BLACK.

This Celebrated and favourite Velveteen, dyed by Messrs. J. and J. M. WORRALL, of Ordsall, by their New Patent Process, having now been before the public for several years, has given universal satisfaction. For Richness of Colour, Lustrous Silky Finish, and Durability of Wear it cannot be surpassed.

This Velveteen is likewise supplied in all the Newest and most Fashionable Shades. Manufactured and Sold Wholesale only by MIDDLETON CHISWELL, and JONES, MANCHESTER. LONDON AGENT: J. J. SLATER, 45, St. Paul's Churchyard. GLASGOW AGENTS: IRONS and M'GUFFIN, 49, Virginia Street.

TO BE HAD RETAIL FROM FIRST-CLASS DRAPERS.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST. FIRST ESTABLISHED 1825.

NEAVE'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

LANCET.—"Carefully prepared and highly nutritious." BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.—"Well adapted for children, aged people, and invalids." IN ONE POUND ONE SHILLING CANISTERS. Sold Everywhere Wholesale of the Manufacturers, J. R. NEAVE and CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.

Gold Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1878.

PURE, MILD, and MELLOW.
DELICIOUS and MOST WHOLESOME.
THE CREAM OF OLD IRISH WHISKIES.
The Gold Medal, Dublin Exhibition, 1865.

20, GREAT TITCHFIELD STREET, LONDON, W.

PULLARS' DYE-WORKS, PERTH.

For Addresses of Receiving Offices and Details of Work, see Advertisement in "Queen," or write for large Catalogue, New Edition.

ELLIS'S RUTHIN WATERS.

"ABSOLUTELY PURE."—SEE ANALYSIS.—Sent Post Free on Application.
ESTABLISHED 1825.
"CRYSTAL SPRINGS."
Renowned for their purity for HALF-A-CENTURY. Situated on the premises, and exclusively the private property of the Firm.

SODA, POTASS, SELTZER, LEMONADE, AROMATIC GINGER ALE. For GOUT, Lithia Water, and Lithia and Potass Water. Corks Branded "R. ELLIS and SON, RUTHIN" and every Label is registered, and bears their Name and Trade Mark. Sold everywhere, and wholesale of R. ELLIS and SON, RUTHIN, NORTH WALES, Manufacturers to the Royal Family, LONDON AGENTS: W. BEST and SONS, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square.

CAUTION.—Beware of spurious imitations, and insist on having "ELLIS'S RUTHIN MINERAL WATERS."

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

CARTER'S LITERARY MACHINE



(PATENTED.)
For holding a book or writing-desk, lamp, &c., in any position, over an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of incessant stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. F.P.ICES from £1. 1s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

BREAKFAST IN BED

CARTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BED-TABLE. Adjustable to any height or inclination, for reading or writing.

PRICES from £2. 5s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

INVALID FURNITURE

Invalid Adjustable Couches and Beds, from £5. 15s. Exercising Chairs with Horse-Action for Indigestion, £5. 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2. 10s. 6d. Reclining Chairs, £1. 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1. 5s. Perambulators, £1. 5s. Leg Rests, £1. 15s. Bed Rests, 12s. 6d. Self-propelling Chairs, £5. 5s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each. Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call-Bells, £2. 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.



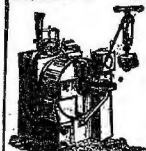
BATH CHAIRS from £2. 2s
IRON BATH CHAIRS
& CARRIAGES FOR HOT CLIMATES

Invalid Carriages.

Of all kinds at low prices. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

J. CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, London, W.

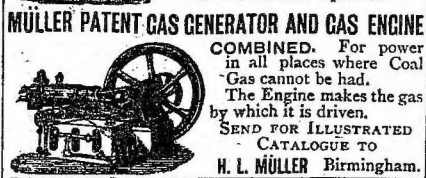
MÜLLER'S "ALPHA" GAS-MAKING MACHINE.



For lighting all places where Coal-Gas is unobtainable.

SIZES, 8 to 500 LIGHTS. AND ABOVE.

Prices: 16 GUINEAS Upwards.



BY-SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT. SPEARMAN'S ROYAL DEVON SERGES, 1883.

NEW SPRING PATTERNS and COLOURINGS, Checks and Plaidings.

FOR LADIES' and CHILDREN'S DRESSES. 1s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. the yard.

FOR GENTLEMEN'S and BOYS' SUITS. Double width, 3s. 11d. to 10s. 9d. the yard.

PURE WOOL and WELL WOVEN. Samples sent post-free.

ANY LENGTH CUT. ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.

SPEARMAN and SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH. Only Address. No Agents.

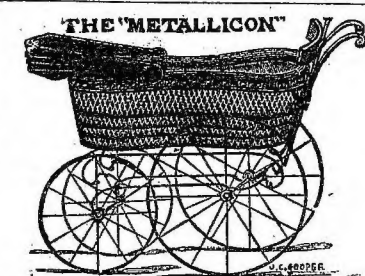
FLOOR OIL CLOTH

IS THE BEST, the Cleanest, and most durable Floor Covering for Halls, Surrounds, Kitchens, Warehouses, and Shops. FLOOR OIL CLOTH is therefore the cheapest.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH does not shrink, and is laid without a seam or join. FLOOR OIL CLOTH is always dry, is easily washed, and does not absorb grease or stains.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH is free from smell, free from dust, and is recommended by Dr. Richardson for cleanliness.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH is to be had any size, at any Carpet or Furnishing Warehouse.



LEVESON'S NEW PERAMBULATOR (Registered). Made entirely of Wire. LIGHT, EASY, COMFORTABLE, and DURABLE. Elegantly Painted and Upholstered. Price Lists free. 90, New Oxford Street, London. Can be used for either one or two Children.

CHRYSTOLEUM.—PHOTOGRAPHS especially suitable for the above process, including charming Head Studies by Modern Artists, Beauty Portraits from Life, Viennese and Italian Studies, beautiful Flower and Fruit Studies, Pictures of the Dresden Gallery. Selections sent on approval to choose from on receipt of two stamps for postage. Full Detailed Catalogues, two stamps. WINCH BROTHERS, Colchester.

1,000,000 CHOICE COLOURED SCRAPS OF THE BEST DESIGNS ONLY.

Including Striking Novelties for 1883. From 1d. each, to be cleared out at a discount of 2d. in the Shilling. CHOICE COLOURED CHROMOS of Heads, Fruit, Flowers, Animals, &c. (for centres), and Borders for Screens and Scrap Books. From 1d. each. Selections of all the above sent on approval on receipt of 2 stamps for postage. WINCH BROTHERS Fine Art Publishers, Colchester.

MADAME ELLIOT MAKES UP DRESSES STYLISHLY, and fits elegantly. Stylish costumes ready for wear, from three to twelve guineas.—8, Great Portland Street, Oxford Street.

MADAME ELLIOT'S CORSETS. Splendid Shapes. French and English make, 5s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 15s. 6d., 21s., 30s., 42s. To avoid delay send size of waist, and P.O.O. for the amount. Corsets exchanged if not approved. Corsets made to order, also corsets made for every figure (embonpoint), deformities, curvatures, spinal complaints, &c. Also Specialties in Ladies' Tournures, Tournures-Jupons, Crinolines, &c.—8, Great Portland Street, Oxford St.

PARKINSON and FRODSHAM, 4, CHANGE ALLEY, CORNHILL, LONDON. Manufacturers and Importers of Clocks, Specialties, Chiming and Musical Clocks, also Compensated Regulators, keeping time in all temperatures and climates, with only a few minutes' variation in twelve months. A Discount of 10 per cent. allowed off Marble Clocks.

TO MAKE A JELLY OR BLANC-MANGE. Buy a 3d. or 6d. PACKET OF CANNON'S GELATINE POWDER.

This Preparation is simple in its use and perfectly pure. Directions enclosed in each Packet.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND OILMEN. B. CANNON and CO., Manufacturers, Lincoln, England.

VALUABLE HINTS

TO EVERY PERSON DESIROUS OF PRODUCING WHISKERS and MOUSTACHIOS, curing Baldness, reproducing Hair on Bald Patches and Scanty Partings, Strengthening Weak Hair, and preventing its falling, or restoring Grey Hair to original color. The above will be sent by post, free of charge, to every person in the United Kingdom, who sends name and address to JOHN LATREILLE, Finchley Road, Waltham, Surrey. AVOID useless RECIPES, disguised under de'usive name of FORMULA.



MAPPIN & WEBB, SHEFFIELD MANUFACTURERS, MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, E.C.; and OXFORD STREET, LONDON W. STERLING SILVER, ELECTRO SILVER, FINE CUTLERY, CATALOGUES FREE.

ROYAL FLEMISH FLAX LINEN

For Sheetings, Towelling and Under Linen. Resembles the old-fashioned Home-spun in make and appearance. Are very beautiful goods, and most moderate in price.—Vide The Queen, the Lady's Newspaper. Direct from the Manufactory. Handspun and Handmade. Cheaper, Finer, Better and more Durable than any other make. SOLE AGENTS, JOLLY & SON, BATH Pattern Books Post Free.

WESTWARD HO! SMOKING MIXTURE

A CHOICE TOBACCO. "When all things were made, none was made better than Tobacco; to be a lone man's Companion, a bachelor's Friend, a hungry man's Food, a sad man's Cordial, a wakeful man's Sleep, and a chilly man's Fire. There's no Herb like it under the canopy of Heaven."—Kingsley's Westward Ho! In 1 oz., 2 oz., and 4 oz. packets, lined with tinfoil.

W.D.&H.O.WILLS

MAPPIN & WEBB

OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

GAS FITTINGS. BRASS FENDERS.

Illustrated Catalogue Free.

WILSON PATENT COOKING RANGES AND STOVES.

HIGHEST AWARDS WHEREVER EXHIBITED. Are portable, cannot get out of order, will cure smoky chimneys, are stronger, and have larger Ovens and Boilers than any others. Compare with other price lists. N.B.—THE LARGER ONES CONSUME THEIR OWN SMOKE. AWARDED EIGHT PRIZE MEDALS. Illustrated Price Lists Post Free. THE WILSON ENGINEERING CO. (LIMITED). Show Rooms (Opposite Day & Martin's), HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.

FISHER'S BAG

THE PERFECT EMPTY BAG. THE PERFECT FITTED BAG. AND THE BEST BAG EVER INVENTED FOR CONTINENTAL TRAVELLING. LIGHT, STRONG, SECURE. CATALOGUES POST FREE. FISHER, 188, STRAND.

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT

PURELY VEGETABLE. Perfectly Harmless; Will reduce 2 to 5 lbs. a week; acts on the food in stomach, preventing its conversion into Fat. Sold by all Chemists. Send stamp for pamphlet. Botanic Medicine Co., 3 New Oxford St., W.C.

HOME-SPUN WASHING SILKS.

Warranted ALL SILK, and unsurpassed for durability. Twills, in cream, fast colours, and checks, for ladies' morning and evening dresses. Extra strong; Twills for UNDERCLOTHING, recommended by the Medical Profession as a preventive of Rheumatism. Prices from 3s. 3d. per yard. For patterns apply to the Manager. BROOK MILLS CONGLETON. KNITTING SILKS. Direct from the Manufacturers, of best quality, and fast dyed in twenty-four shades, 1 oz. Skeins or Balls. Price 10s. per half pound, free by post. For patterns apply to the Manager—BROOK MILLS CONGLETON.

THE NEW EMPIRE CLOTH BLINDS.

As Supplied to Her Majesty at Buckingham Palace.

THE MOST PERFECT INSIDE BLINDS EVER YET PRODUCED.

ELEGANT, ECONOMICAL, and DURABLE.

IN 13 DIFFERENT COLOURS.

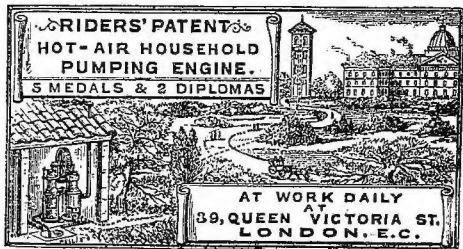
May be had either PLAIN or ORNAMENTED, with a Lace or other Design, as shown at side.

May be applied to existing Rollers, and can be cleaned at home without removal from Roller.

AVERY & CO., MAKERS OF INSIDE AND OUTSIDE BLINDS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. 81, Gt. Portland St., LONDON, W.

Samples and Price Lists on Application. N.B.—Prices much reduced for present Season.

DOMESTIC WATER SUPPLY.



"HOT-AIR ENGINES.—Messrs. HAYWARD TYLER and CO., 39, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, have just issued, in pamphlet shape, a handy little Catalogue of HOT-AIR ENGINES, which contains a good deal of information concerning these small motors. Messrs. Hayward Tyler and Co. state that a half-horse power 'Rider' engine will easily deliver 600 gallons of water per hour at an elevation of 70 ft. or 80 ft. from the surface of the well or cistern, or a proportionately larger quantity at a less elevation, and will use, when running water raised 80 ft. high, or about one-halfpenny per 1,000 gallons raised 30 ft. or 40 ft. This is cheap pumping."—Engineer. NUMEROUS TESTIMONIALS ON APPLICATION.

AND CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS. JAMES LINDSAY & CO. (LIMITED). BLEACHERS, MANUFACTURERS, AND MERCHANTS, BELFAST.

Will forward to any Railway Station, carriage paid, on parcels of £5 and upwards in value. DAMASK TABLE LINENS, DIAPERS, SHEETINGS, PILLOW LINENS, SHIRTINGS, TOWELLINGS, LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, Bordered and Hemstitched, Plain and Embroidered, in White and Coloured, the production of their own Looms, at Wholesale Prices. PRICE LISTS AND PATTERNS POST FREE.

JAMES LINDSAY AND COMPANY, LIMITED, BELFAST. ESTABLISHED OVER SIXTY YEARS.

The Public are invited to send to ROBINSON and CLEVER, BELFAST, for Samples and full range of Price Lists (Post Free) of their ALL PURE FLAX Children's, 2s. 6d. per doz.; Ladies', 3s. 3d. per doz.; Gentlemen's, 4s. 10d. per doz. HEMSTITCHED.—Ladies', 5s. 11d. per doz.; Gents', 8s. 4d. per doz.

CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS

To H.M. the Queen and the Crown Princess of Germany. "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. Robinson and Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen. Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.



Copyright

"MY LORD"

FROM THE PICTURE BY ADRIEN MARIE

FROM THE GRAPHIC EXHIBITION OF ANIMAL PAINTINGS

THE GRAPHIC

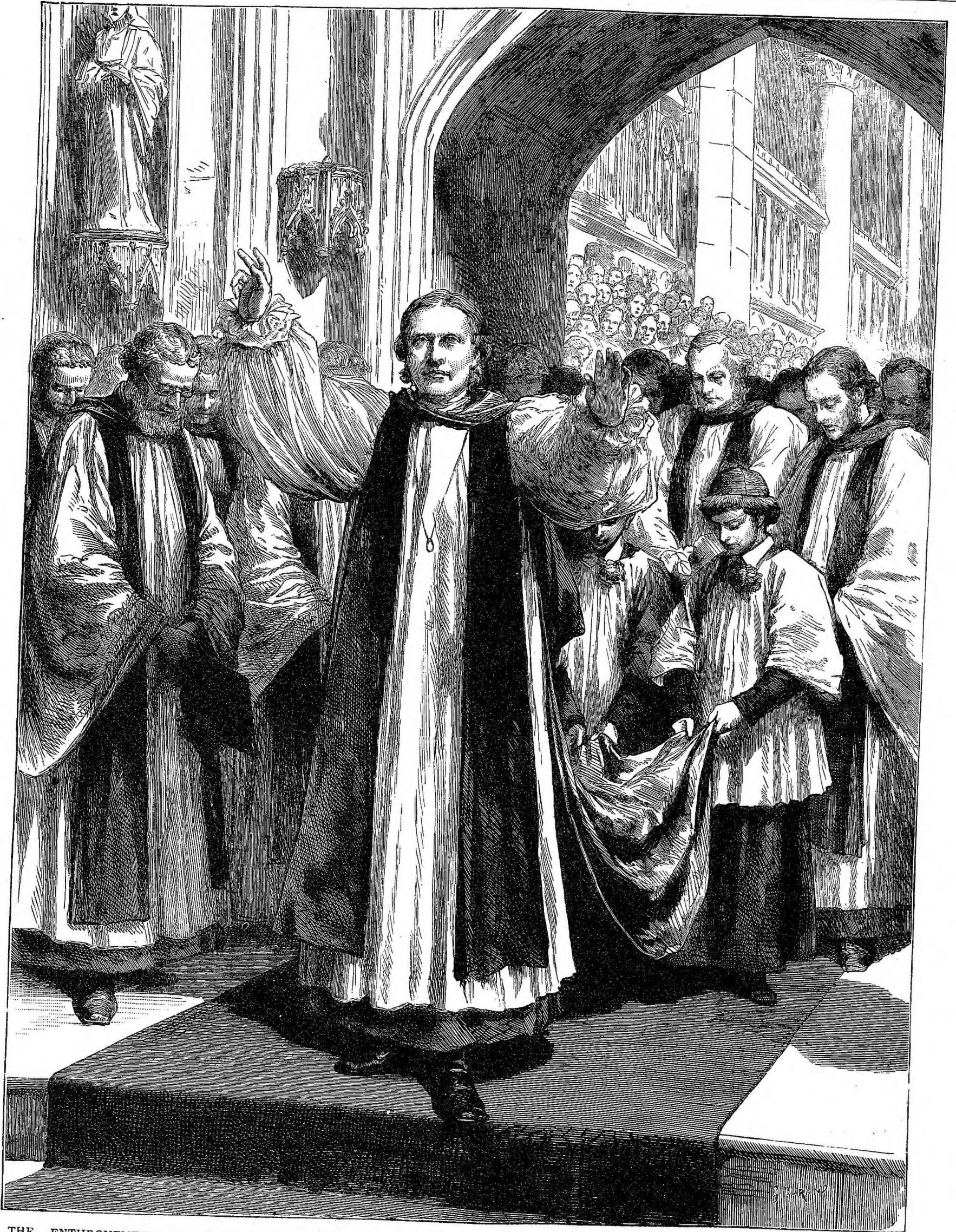
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 697.—VOL. XXVII.
Regd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1883

WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT

PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny



THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE NEW PRIMATE IN CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL—ARCHBISHOP BENSON PRONOUNCING THE BENEDICTION FROM THE CHOIR STEPS

Topics of the Week

SIR STAFFORD NORTHCOTE.—The letter written by Lord Randolph Churchill to the *Times* has been of service to Sir Stafford Northcote by evoking from the Conservative party an expression of confidence in his leadership. "Outsiders" are hardly in a position to say whether Sir Stafford Northcote has always made the most of opportunities provided for him by the mistakes—or what are supposed to be the mistakes—of the Government; but his course as a whole has undoubtedly been in accordance with the best traditions which have hitherto guided the conduct of Opposition chiefs. The opinion of the Fourth Party seems to be that the sole duty of an Opposition is to worry and hamper the Ministry. This, however, is only a notion of their own: the late Lord Derby and Lord Beaconsfield, when in Opposition, never adopted so barren and futile a method. They criticised sharply measures of which they did not approve; but they would have disdained to obstruct unfairly the progress of public business; and they seldom challenged their opponents to a trial of strength unless they had some chance of being victorious—or at any rate unless they knew that they would encourage their supporters in the constituencies. Sir Stafford Northcote has followed their example, and events will probably show that he has been right in doing so. Repeated attempts to pass a vote of censure on the Cabinet would have done no harm to Mr. Gladstone; and they would have constantly reminded the country of the comparative weakness of the Conservatives. Deliberate obstruction, if sanctioned by the Tory leader, would only have had the effect of arousing the indignation of all Englishmen who are not furious partisans. It is true the Conservatives do not appear to have prospered under Sir Stafford Northcote's rule; but that is due, not to his inactivity, but to the unpopularity of Conservative ideas in the present temper of the nation. By and by the constituencies will probably demand a period of repose in legislation; and then will come the opportunity of the party which is satisfied with things as they are. In the mean time there could be nothing but trouble for a Ministry which was indisposed to "go ahead."

A COURT OF CRIMINAL APPEAL.—The public would have a higher opinion of the House of Commons if all its debates were as well conducted as that which took place on the above bill on Monday evening. The debate was brief, yet the subject was exhaustively discussed, because the speakers were men who each had something to say which deserved attention. That there were few listeners present is due to the fact that the subject, though important, is not exciting, and is out of the pale of party politics. But who shall decide when lawyers disagree? Here are Sir Henry James and Sir Hardinge Giffard on opposite sides, and there is much force in the arguments of both. At present there is no appeal from a criminal trial; but the Home Secretary, as representing the Crown, possesses an informal, irregular power of investigation, which he occasionally exercises. Sometimes, after such investigations, he recommends Her Majesty to pardon the convict. Now the Bill introduced by Sir Henry James proposes to do in a regular and formal way, before a select body of Judges, that which is at present done in secret by the Home Secretary. Should the Appeal Court discover that the appellant has been wrongfully convicted, they will not grant a "pardon," for an innocent man cannot be pardoned for an offence which he never committed; but will cancel the previous proceedings altogether. Under the new Bill, every prisoner convicted of a capital offence will have a right of appeal; while for non-capital offences, if he desires to appeal, he must obtain the permission of the Court which tried him, or of the Attorney-General. It is easy to perceive, as the opponents of the Bill pointed out, that it practically conduces to the abolition of the death-penalty. Life is sweet, and to no one sweeter than to the wretched creature who stands under the shadow of the gallows; every convicted murderer will therefore appeal, if only to gain a few more days of life. If the execution is thus delayed, a public as squeamish as the modern British public is about hanging will perhaps demand that mental suspense shall not be followed by corporal suspension. It is only fair, however, to observe that our cousins in America give a convicted murderer any amount of "rope" in the way of appeal; and then, if he fails, hang him without a qualm, perhaps twelve months afterwards. It is perhaps a more serious objection that, with this prospect of appeal hanging over them, both Judges and juries will feel less personal responsibility than hitherto. However much pains they may take, another body of men may controvert and make void their decision. Everybody knows that of late years the constant appeals and reversals of judgments in civil cases have become a perfect nuisance, except for the lawyers; and now we shall have the same uncertainty imported into criminal trials. Altogether, the Bill seems intended to cure a grievance which few people felt till restless Radicals pointed out its enormity; and we strongly doubt whether any innocent convict (a rare, but not impossible phenomenon) will have a better chance of redress than he now has. Personally, if we had been wrongfully convicted, we would far sooner trust our case to Sir William Harcourt, investigating the matter quietly and unceremoniously, than have it formally argued before a row of learned

Judges, exposed to the fire of a company of shorthand reporters. As for capital punishment, if we mean to abolish it, let us abolish it boldly, and not by a side-wind. It would perhaps, however, be more prudent to wait till murder has also been abolished.

THE GENTLEMANLY PARTY.—The landlord in "Martin Chuzzlewit" always put on his top-boots and best coat, and voted for what he was told was "the Gentlemanly Interest." We confess that we have always believed the landlord to have been Conservative. But Mr. Bright says that the Liberals are the truly Gentlemanly Party. In answer to a local elector (according to the *Pall Mall Gazette*) he has expressed his sorrow that the Conservatives have never succeeded in getting "gentlemen" to write in their newspapers. He explains this curious failure on the hypothesis that the newspaper-reading fraction of the Conservative Party would be unable to peruse gentlemanly compositions. It follows that, if any party be gentlemanly, the Liberals, not the Tories, glory in the "grand old name of Gentleman," as well as in the "Grand Old Man." Mr. Bright's remarks may appear a little hasty to some readers, especially at the moment when Mr. Jesse Collings, as representative of the Gentlemanly interest, is calling the Royal Family "titled paupers." Some faint inconsistency may also be detected between Mr. Bright's recent remarks that the differences between parties are vanishing, and his new discovery that no Conservatives who read their party papers can be gentlemen. Somehow the utterances of Mr. Bright and Mr. Collings remind one of that new botanical discovery, "the angry tree." This acacia grows in Nevada, and "when removed from a small pot to a large one"—say from the Birmingham Town Council to Parliament—"goes very mad." Its leaves "stand up like the hair on an angry cat, and soon the whole plant is in a quiver." Such passions are deplorable even in a tree.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.—This enterprising politician has contrived to make himself very prominent during the present week. It is not very easy to understand the excitement produced by his lively attack on the leaders of the Opposition in the House of Commons. Nobody really supposes that there is a dark conspiracy on the part of Sir Stafford Northcote's friends to undermine the influence of his "rival"; and it is perfectly understood that if Lord Salisbury had all the power which is attributed to him he would become the sole leader of the Conservatives without anybody's aid. To most people it seems that Lord Randolph Churchill was thinking of his own prospects rather than of those of Lord Salisbury, who may very well be left to take care of himself. Lord Randolph Churchill is evidently the most ambitious of the younger generation of Conservatives in the House of Commons. Apparently he hopes to be the true successor of Lord Beaconsfield, and he begins by acting towards Sir Stafford Northcote as Mr. Disraeli acted towards Sir Robert Peel. In attacking Sir Robert Peel, however, Mr. Disraeli made himself the representative of a policy which, although rejected by the majority of the nation, continued to be upheld by a powerful minority. Nobody knows what is Lord Randolph Churchill's policy, except that he thinks the Conservatives should miss no opportunity of irritating Mr. Gladstone. Then, while Mr. Disraeli was a man of genius, it remains to be seen whether Lord Randolph Churchill is more than a dashing talker, with plenty of vivacity and still more self-confidence. On the whole, he can hardly expect to be taken quite seriously at the present stage of his career. He may have a great future, but hitherto his exploits have been mainly of a boyish kind, of which, if he becomes eminent, he will probably learn to be slightly ashamed.

THE BUDGET.—The Revenue Returns which have just been published are of a much more encouraging character than had been generally anticipated. Not only has the extra Income Tax which was put on to cover the cost of the military operations (we must not say "war") in Egypt produced more money than was expected, but there is also a marked increase under the various headings respectively styled Customs, Stamps, Post Office, and Miscellaneous. Excise alone shows a noteworthy decline. It can therefore be no longer said of us that we have drunk ourselves out of the Egyptian, as we did out of the Abyssinian War. We should rejoice if we could feel sure that this falling-off in the Excise returns was really due to increased sobriety among those persons who have hitherto drunk to excess. But this explanation is very doubtful, and it is more likely that the decline is attributable either to the Beer Duty being a less profitable form of tax than the Malt Duty was, or to the undoubted fact that among the middle and upper classes light wines and aerated beverages have seriously shaken the supremacy formerly maintained by John Barleycorn. This brings us to the cheerful conclusion that a diminishing Excise revenue may co-exist with a vast amount of excessive drinking, and all the miseries which such excess entails. Meanwhile, the prosperous condition of the National Exchequer foreshadows a possible reduction of taxation in the forthcoming Budget. The poor heavily-burdened payers of Income Tax deserve the first consideration, but they may be set aside to gratify Mr. Bright's craze for "a free breakfast-table." This means the practical restriction of our Customs tariff to a single item, tobacco; and the certainty that, in case of an emergency, any extra revenue will be extracted by means of an increased Income Tax. We are really, as far as taxation goes, more Republican

than the Americans; for there the bulk of the revenue, in the form of protection duties, is paid by the working classes, who plume themselves on their patriotism in so doing; whereas here, if Demos chooses to abstain from stimulants and tobacco, he may go through life almost taxless. It may be, however, that the anticipated surplus will be swallowed by the Education Department, whose mouth opens wider every year, and, if the luxury of sixpenny telegrams is granted (a boon which will be highly appreciated by speculators and betting men, who are the chief users of the wire), some diminution of the revenue must, at all events at the outset, be provided for.

AN END OF IRELAND.—If there breathe aught of truth in hoary prophecy there will come an end of Ireland and of the Irish question. Of course, even if we left Ireland to the Irish, the Irish question would be as far as ever from a settlement, for we could never get rid of the responsibilities produced by the presence of so close a neighbour. The end of the Irish question is to come otherwise, if we may believe the old Irish Book of Glendaloch. This antique work contains a discussion of the "Wonders of the Isle of Eri." It closes with the prophecy that "the sea waves shall sweep over all the island." This is precisely what Mr. Carlyle wanted. Where Ireland was there is to be nothing but green salt water, according to the Book of Glendaloch. No more dynamite, no more "Irish rights," no more "remedial legislation," no more O'Blarneys and O'Blusters in Parliament! A sweet repose will lap England, Scotland, and Wales about like a mantle. But when? Alas, the respite from Ireland and her famous wrongs is to be as brief as it will be delicious. According to the Book of Glendaloch, Ireland is to be submerged and silenced exactly seven years before the end of the world. Only seven years! But what happy ones they will be. Better these seven years than a cycle of our time, in which Ireland is such a lively factor. By the way, was dynamite known to the Druids? The Book of Glendaloch says a great stone cross at Slaines was carried into the air and broken; part fell down at Tara. Probably a Druid blew up the Christian symbol.

LANDLORDS AND CAPITALISTS.—Mr. Chamberlain's recent speech at Birmingham will be remembered chiefly on account of the attack on landlords by which he aroused the enthusiasm of his audience. Lord Rosebery, who presided over the meeting, can hardly have enjoyed this vigorous assault on the class to which he belongs; and we may be sure that the wisdom of Mr. Chamberlain's remarks was not obvious to Lord Hartington and Lord Granville. If Mr. Chamberlain had read Sir Henry Maine's latest volume, published the other day, he would have seen that his account of the history of great estates in this country was, to say the least, very inadequate; but in matters of this kind Birmingham orators are apt to think rather of "effect" than of accuracy. There is, however, another consideration which might have been expected to restrain Mr. Chamberlain's wrath. We refer, of course, to the fact that in these days the title of wealthy capitalists to their property is not thought by everybody to be much better than, or even to be quite so good as, that of landlords to theirs. The Socialists are by no means a despicable party, so far as numbers are concerned; and they have certainly no more love for Mr. Chamberlain than for Lord Salisbury. If they admit that landlords originally came by their land through such services as courtiers render to kings, they do not admit that capitalists came by their wealth in a more creditable manner. They insist that wealth has been accumulated chiefly by the oppression of the working classes, and that to the working classes it must be, sooner or later, in some way restored. This may be a very foolish opinion, but it is the opinion of many persons who are as much in earnest as Mr. Chamberlain, and who have managed already to give a vast amount of trouble to every Continental Government. Is the President of the Board of Trade altogether prudent in fostering the growth of a Socialist spirit in this country? Or does he believe that manufacturers would be safe even if landlords were disposed of? If this be his conviction the followers of the late Karl Marx think they have good reason for being confident that he greatly errs.

ENGLISH BALLET GIRLS ABROAD.—The story of the sufferings undergone at Warsaw by Mr. Seymour's daughter and the other girls who accompanied her will, it is to be hoped, cause young women to be very cautious in entering into such engagements. There is all the more reason for this warning because the story told at the Bow Street Police Court, and which has excited such intense interest, was a very favourable story of its class. There was here no conspiracy to entrap young girls for wrongful purposes. The London agent of the Berlin manager appears to have been a respectable man, anxious to do his best both for engager and engaged. The hardships which the girls underwent were much the same as they might have endured with some provincial theatrical troupe at home, intensified no doubt by the fact that they were in a foreign country, where the language and customs were strange, and where the climate was far colder than that of England. But matters might have been much worse, and this is the lesson which we want young girls, and their parents and guardians if they have any, to take seriously to heart. An offer of an engagement on the Continent, where the person whose

services are required must be of the female sex and young, should be most strictly scrutinised; and all the more when the duties appear to be light in proportion to the salary offered. Melancholy experience testifies that where such proposals prove to be of a totally different character from that which they were represented, it is very difficult for a girl, when once she has left her native country, to extricate herself from the web which has been woven round her.

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.—Sir Stafford Northcote objected to the course adopted by the Government in proposing to submit the scheme for the construction of a Channel Tunnel to a Parliamentary Committee. If the Government had meant by this proposal to evade the responsibility of expressing a definite opinion on the subject, his objection would have been well founded. But, obviously, it will be necessary for the Government, after the Committee has delivered its report, to announce distinctly what they intend to do in the matter. In these circumstances there will be some advantage in the thorough discussion of the question by a small body of men who will be able to give their whole attention to it. No one would dispute, we suppose, that, if wars were impossible, the construction of a Channel Tunnel would mark an important stage in the history of civilisation. It would unite us more closely to our neighbours, and promote the growth not only of industry but of mutual good-will. Unfortunately, the world seems to be as far as ever from the establishment of perpetual peace. The nations of the Continent were never armed in a more formidable manner than they are now; and some of them regard each other with feelings as bitter as any that have been known to previous generations. If France and Germany were to fight again, we might be dragged into the struggle against our will; and a country which has possessions in every part of the world could not be sure of remaining always at peace, even were France and Germany to decide that they had better avoid every conceivable occasion of quarrel. With so many possibilities of danger it would be extreme folly for England to abandon the advantages with which Nature has provided her. We cannot doubt that the Committee will report against the proposed Tunnel; but if by any chance they were to favour it, it is incredible that the Government would think of acting, in a matter of so much importance, against the general tendency of public opinion.

MILK IN VILLAGES.—We may be sneered at as "laudatores temporis acti;" but we are inclined to think that the people who live in country cottages were, in all substantial matters, better off a hundred years ago than they now are. The waste lands had not then all been swallowed up or enclosed; cottagers still possessed rights of pasturage, and exercised them; there were no railways to strip the rural districts bare of all their produce, and pour it into the maw of the great towns. How an eighteenth-century man would have stared if told that a time would come when people in small country towns a hundred and fifty miles from London would buy their butter and eggs from a large purveyor in Tottenham Court Road; yet such is the sober fact. But, if this were all, we should have nothing to complain of; on the contrary, the example given shows the perfection reached by modern distributive agencies. Unfortunately, however, these agencies seem to pass over the country labourers and their families. We learn from the *Lancet*—and the statement is corroborated by personal experience—that villagers experience the greatest difficulty in getting milk for their families; and that many deaths among young children are attributable to the scarcity of this precious fluid. There is plenty of milk close at hand; but it is either sent off in cans by rail, or given to fatten calves and pigs; the farmers will not be at the trouble to sell it retail. We cannot help thinking that, in such a matter as this, the cottagers might do something to help themselves by trying the power of combination. If twenty families were to agree to take so much milk from the farmer at such a price, he would soon find his account in supplying them. Too often the bread-winner of the family is indifferent; he is more interested in beer than in milk, and the little ones suffer from his apathy.

"EXOPHAGY."—This word is probably new to most readers of *The Graphic*, or indeed of any periodical. It is not the name of a new patent cure for sea-sickness; of a sewing machine; or of a melodrama; or of a mineral water. Exophagy denotes a great, though incomplete, anthropological discovery. Some persons, though they wot not of Exophagy, have heard of Exogamy. It is the rule which prevents Australians, Red Indians, Chinese, Hindoos, and others from marrying within the circle of kindred denoted by the family name. If this rule prevailed in England, no Mr. Smith might marry a Miss Smith. Why not? That is the question which has puzzled philosophers. They all try to explain why the rule was made which forbids a native Australian black to marry a lady of the same name. They all fail. Here comes in the new great discovery of Exophagy. Not only many races not marry within the family name, but, in cannibal tribes, they are sometimes forbidden to eat each other within the same limit. No savage race will eat the plant or animal from which it claims descent, by a forestalling of Darwinism. The question is are all, or most, cannibals forbidden by their own law to eat people whom they are forbidden to marry? About some tribes we are

pretty sure that this rule applies, that they are exophagous, as well as exogamous. Here then is, perhaps, a clue to the puzzle of Exogamy. The manners of cannibals must be studied anew, that we may determine whether the marriage or the dinner law is the earlier, the original element.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA COLOURED SUPPLEMENT, entitled, "MY LORD," from the Picture by Adrien Marie, in the GRAPHIC EXHIBITION of ANIMAL PAINTINGS, 148, New Bond Street, W. This is the fourth of a Series of COLOURED SUPPLEMENTS to be issued with this Journal.

A HANDSOME PRESENT
AS WELL AS A USEFUL WORK OF REFERENCE WILL BE FOUND IN THE LAST

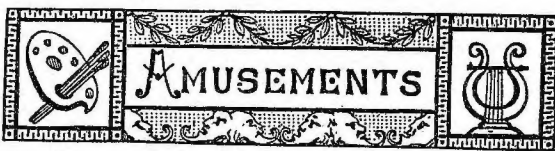
NEW VOLUME

"THE GRAPHIC,"

This Volume is handsomely bound in blue cloth, gilt letters, and gilt edges; it contains over 500 Engravings by the Best Artists, illustrating all the current events of the period, including the Egyptian Campaign, Portraits of Eminent Persons, numerous Original Drawings, and Copies of Celebrated Paintings. Also the Extra Summer and Christmas Coloured Number, and the complete Three Volume Novel, by James Payn, entitled "Kit—A Memory," illustrated by Arthur Hopkins. Now Ready, price 20s., of all Booksellers, or direct by rail from the office on receipt of P.O.O. for 21s.

190, STRAND, LONDON.

NOTE.—In consequence of the numerous inquiries made at the Office upon the subject, the Proprietors of this Journal beg to intimate that APPLICATIONS for ADVERTISEMENTS to be printed upon Sheets entitled INTERLEAFS or LEAFLETS, or bearing any other title, and said to be inserted in any portion of the issue of THE GRAPHIC, do not emanate from this Office, and that such Insertions are in no way connected with the Paper.



LYCEUM.—MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING. (166th performance). Every Evening at 7.45. Benedick, Mr. Henry Irving; Beatrice, Miss Ellen Terry. Morning Performance To-day (Saturday) at 2 o'clock. Box Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open daily from 10 to 5.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, F. C. LEADER.—EVERY EVENING, at 8, terminating at 11, A TRIP TO THE MOON. Messrs. Julian Cross, Rosenthal, Thorne, Paul, and Lionel Rignold; Misses Albu, Morini, Marie Williams, and Fannie Leslie; Mdlles. Rossi, De La Brujere, Sampietro, F. Powell, and De Gilbert. First MORNING PERFORMANCE TO-DAY (SATURDAY) at 2. Gallery 6d., Gallery Stalls 1s., Amphitheatre Stalls (Reserved) 2s. 6d., Pit 2s. Box Office open from 10 till 5.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Every Evening at Seven, the Great Princess's Drama, by G. R. Sims, entitled THE ROMAN RYE, produced on an elaborate scale of splendour. Misses H. Barraud, Everleigh, Lewis, Howe, Pettifer, Stewart; Messrs. Howe, J. H. Slater, Reynolds, Steadman, Newbold, Bigwood, Drayton, Lewis, Forsyth, Henry, Ferry, Burrows, Pitt. INCIDENTALS. Price's Continental Musical Trio. Concluding with CARLO FERRARI.

BRIGHTON THEATRE ROYAL AND OPERA HOUSE.—Proprietress and Manager, Mrs. NIVE CHART.—On MONDAY, April 2, during the Week, Engagement of Mr. WILSON BAKER'S Company, in the New Drama, THE SILVER KING. Morning Performance, Thursday, April 12th, THE HUNCHBACK.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
Newly and Beautifully Decorated.
The World-Famous

MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS
EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY AT THREE AND EIGHT.

ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY
For a Limited Period.

In addition to the New and Magnificent Musical Entertainment of the Moore and Burgess Minstrels, the RENO W. D. PAUL MARTINETTI and his unrivalled Company of Artists will appear at EVERY DAY AND NIGHT PERFORMANCE.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT
(Managers: Messrs. ALFRED REED and CORNEY GRAYN), ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LANGHAM PLACE.—THE MOUNTAIN HEIRESS, a New First Part by Grain, entitled OUR MESS. MORNING PERFORMANCES every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Three. EVENINGS, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at Eight. Admission 1s. and 2s. Stalls, 3s. and 5s. No fees.

MASKELYNE AND COOKE—EGYPTIAN HALL.
EVERY EVENING at 8; and on the Afternoon of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 3. The most Popular, Refined, and Varied ENTERTAINMENT of MYSTERY and AMUSEMENT in the World. CHANGE OF PROGRAMME including the WONDERFUL SKELETON; Sensational and Interesting Dark Séance, the best dark séance ever presented. "MENTAL TELEGRAPHY," by which Mr. Maskelyne's thoughts will be silently and imperceptibly transmitted to Zoo, truly the most inexplicable mystery ever recorded, and cannot fail to attract the unlimited attention of all classes of society. There will be another material change in the Programme in a few days. Admission from 5s. to 1s.—W. MORTON.

THE ANNUAL SPRING EXHIBITION OF ENGLISH
and Continental Pictures, including J. E. Millais, R.A.'s new Picture, "Olivia," is now open at Arthur Tooth and Son's Gallery, 5, Haymarket, opposite Her Majesty's Theatre.—Admission One Shilling, including Catalogue.

DORE'S GREAT WORKS, "ECCE HOMO" ("Full of Divine dignity,"—The Times) and "THE ASCENSION" with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," and all his other great pictures at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street. Daily 10 to 6. One Shilling.

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND.
NOW ON VIEW.
"HIS ONLY FRIEND." Painted by BRITON RIVIERE, R.A. Engraved by LOUIS STEELE.
"THE NIGHT WATCH." "J. E. MILLAIS" "STACKPOOLE"
"POMONA." "SIR F. LEIGHTON" "S. COUSINS"
"VIOLA." "G. H. EVERY"
Artists' Proofs of Above nearly all gone.
Prints of the Above, 21s. each; NIGHTWATCH, 42s.

BRIGHTON.

Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.
Also Trains in connection from Kensington and Liverpool Street.
Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days.
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets at Cheap Rates.
Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton.
Cheap Half-Guinea First Class Day Tickets to Brighton.
Every Saturday, from Victoria and London Bridge.
Admission to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.
Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday.
From Victoria at 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction.
Pullman Drawing Room Cars between Victoria and Brighton.
Through Bookings to Brighton from principal Stations.
On the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

PARIS.—SHORTEST CHEAPEST ROUTE.

VIA NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, AND ROUEN.
Express Service, Weekdays and Sundays, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class.
From Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m.
Fares—Single, 33s., 44s., 17s.; Return, 55s., 39s., 30s.
Powerful Paddle Steamers with excellent Cabin and Deck.
Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.
The Day Tidal Special Express Service, 1st and 2nd Class,
Will commence for the Season on 1st May.
SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c.—
Tourists' Tickets are issued enabling the holder to visit all the principal places of interest.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's
West End General Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel
Buildings, Trafalgar Square; City Office, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; also at the Victoria
and London Bridge Stations.
(By Order),
J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

NOW OPEN,

THE GRAPHIC EXHIBITION OF ANIMAL PAINTINGS

168, NEW BOND STREET.

The recent EXHIBITION of "TYPES OF FEMALE BEAUTY" by the leading BRITISH and FOREIGN ARTISTS at THE GRAPHIC GALLERY was attended with such success that another Pictorial Collection has been organised, namely—

AN EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS

BY THE
**PRINCIPAL BRITISH AND FOREIGN
ANIMAL PAINTERS.**

Each Artist has chosen his own subject, and has told his story in as simple and as characteristic a manner as possible. The names of the following well-known Artists are among the Contributors:—

A. DE NEUVILLE.
PAUL MEYERHEIM.
MADAME RONNER.
CHARLES GREEN.
H. W. B. DAVIS, R.A.
J. McWHIRTER, R.A.
Mrs. BUTLER.
HEINRICH ZUGEL.
CATON WOODVILLE.
JOHN CHARLTON.
LUIGI CHIALIVA.
C. STEFFECK.
C. RUD-HUBER.
JULIUS GELIBERT.
HERWOOD HARDY.
HERMAN LEON.
ADRIEN MARIE.
J. R. GOUBIE.

EDWIN DOUGLAS.
HORATIO H. COULDERY.
ALFRED W. STRUTT.
W. WEEKES.
A. W. COOPER.
GEORGE A. HOLMES.
SAMUEL CARTER.
CH. KRONER.
GASTON GELIBERT.
LEON BARILLOT.
R. BEAVIS.
PERCY MACQUOID.
S. E. WALLER.
J. C. DOLLMAN.
E. K. JOHNSON.
BASIL BRADLEY.
J. MAXIME CLAUDE.
OTTO WEBER.

In addition to the above Collection, the Exhibition contains a large quantity of Oil Pictures, Water Colour Drawings, and Black and White Drawings by J. E. Millais, R.A., P. Calderon, R.A., G. Storey, R.A., H. Woods, R.A., H. Barker, R.A., and others.

ADMISSION ONE SHILLING, INCLUDING CATALOGUE.

168, NEW BOND STREET.



ENTHRONEMENT OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

CROWDS of people poured into the old city of Canterbury in anticipation of the ceremony of the 29th ult., when Dr. Edward White Benson, lately Bishop of Truro, was to be formally "inducted, installed, and enthroned" as Primate of All England, and Archbishop of the Southern Province. Not a few of these visitors came all the way from Cornwall, being friends of the Archbishop in his former Diocese. The inns of the town could scarcely accommodate all who sought rest or refreshment, and, some time before the Cathedral doors were opened, the narrow, crooked approach by Mercery Lane was occupied by a block of vehicles and a crowd of pedestrians. The weather was rather cold, but sunny.

No attempt had been made to decorate with flags, or otherwise to embellish, the Cathedral. There was little or nothing of the gorgeous wealth of colour and richness of apparel and ornament, which give a tone of mediæval splendour to similar proceedings in the Roman Catholic Church. Two beautiful bouquets on the altar were the only decorations attempted.

The interior of the nave was well filled at an early hour with the holders of tickets; and the effect of the gay colours of the ladies' dresses, interspersed with black coats, and an occasional scarlet uniform, was very picturesque. Numbers of those present wore lilies, either as emblematic of purity or because the flower was a favourite of the late Archbishop.

It was remarkable that in the side aisles there were scores of chairs unoccupied, and yet hundreds of applicants had been refused admission for want of space. Among the many distinguished persons present was H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, who sat in the stalls near the Archbishop's Throne.

At eleven o'clock the Western doors of the Cathedral were thrown wide open, and, amid a blaze of sunlight, the procession which accompanied the Primate was seen to be approaching. First came the Mayor of Canterbury and the Town Councillors, habited in red and black robes. Then followed the choir, chanting the Hundred and Twenty First and Hundred and Twenty Second Psalms, the tones of the organ being strengthened by the pealing of trumpets. After this followed some four hundred clergy, white-robed, and with red, blue, and purple hoods, their rear-guard consisting of the Cathedral Canons and of some twenty Bishops, Home, American, and Colonial. Bishop Parry, Archdeacon of Canterbury, immediately preceded a Silver Mace-bearer, who in turn walked in front of the Primate, who came at the rear of all the Bishops, accompanied by the Dean and Vice-Dean. His crimson train was held by two little boys in surplices, one being his youngest son.

All eyes were fixed on the Archbishop, who, as though deeply impressed with the heavy responsibilities of his office, moved with firm steps and a certain stateliness of bearing.

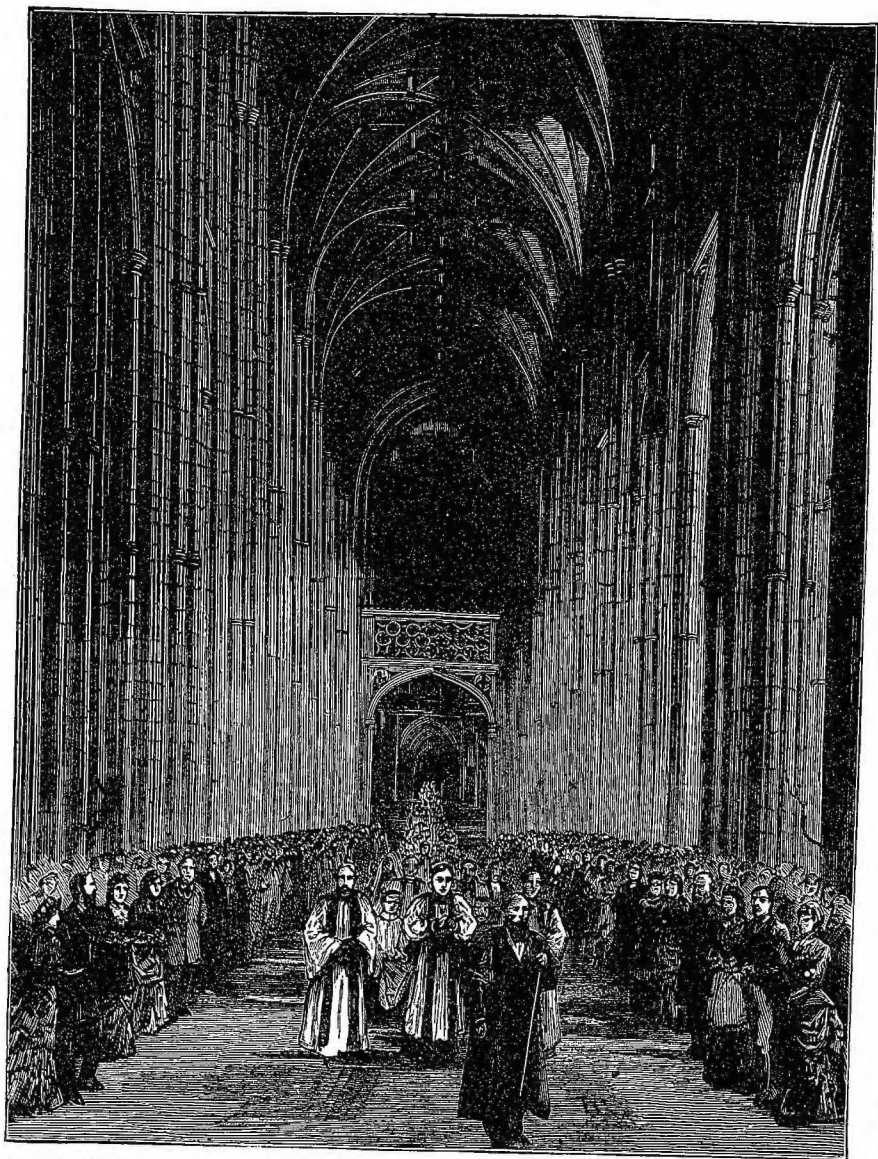
When all the members of the congregation had found places, the "Hallelujah Chorus" was sung; and then the principal ceremonies were begun with the making of an Affirmation by the Archbishop. In this he declared that he would maintain the rights and liberties of the Church.

Then followed the Morning Service; and, after the First Lesson, the Bishop of Dover, as Archdeacon of Canterbury, conducted the Archbishop to the Throne, with its elaborately carved canopy. The Mandate of Enthronement was duly presented to the Archdeacon by the Vicar-General, and was read aloud by the Registrar. This done, the Archdeacon pronounced in Latin the formula of inducting the Archbishop, emphasising the words "induco, installo, et enthronizo." The ordinary Morning Service was after this resumed and concluded.

Then came another stage in the somewhat complicated Enthronement ceremony. The Archbishop was conducted from his Throne to the extreme East end of the Cathedral to be installed in the large stone chair there placed, which is claimed as a relic of St. Augustine's time, and is certainly five or six centuries old. Here the form of induction was repeated, but with the addition of the word "metropolitica."

Then the Archbishop, having returned to the choir by the north aisle, was placed in the Dean's Stall, in sign of his taking real and actual possession of the See of Canterbury. The *Te Deum* followed, and then the Dean said the Suffrages, the choir chanting the Answers. A special prayer for the new Archbishop was then delivered, and in clear and ringing tones, audible to the further corners of the choir, the new Archbishop pronounced the blessing. Again, when the procession had re-formed in reverse order, and the Archbishop, now in front, had advanced out of the choir to the top of the steps leading down into the nave, he once more stopped, and, stretching out his hand, uttered in the same far-penetrating and melodious voice the final prayer that "the peace which passeth all understanding" might rest on the vast congregation kneeling at his feet.

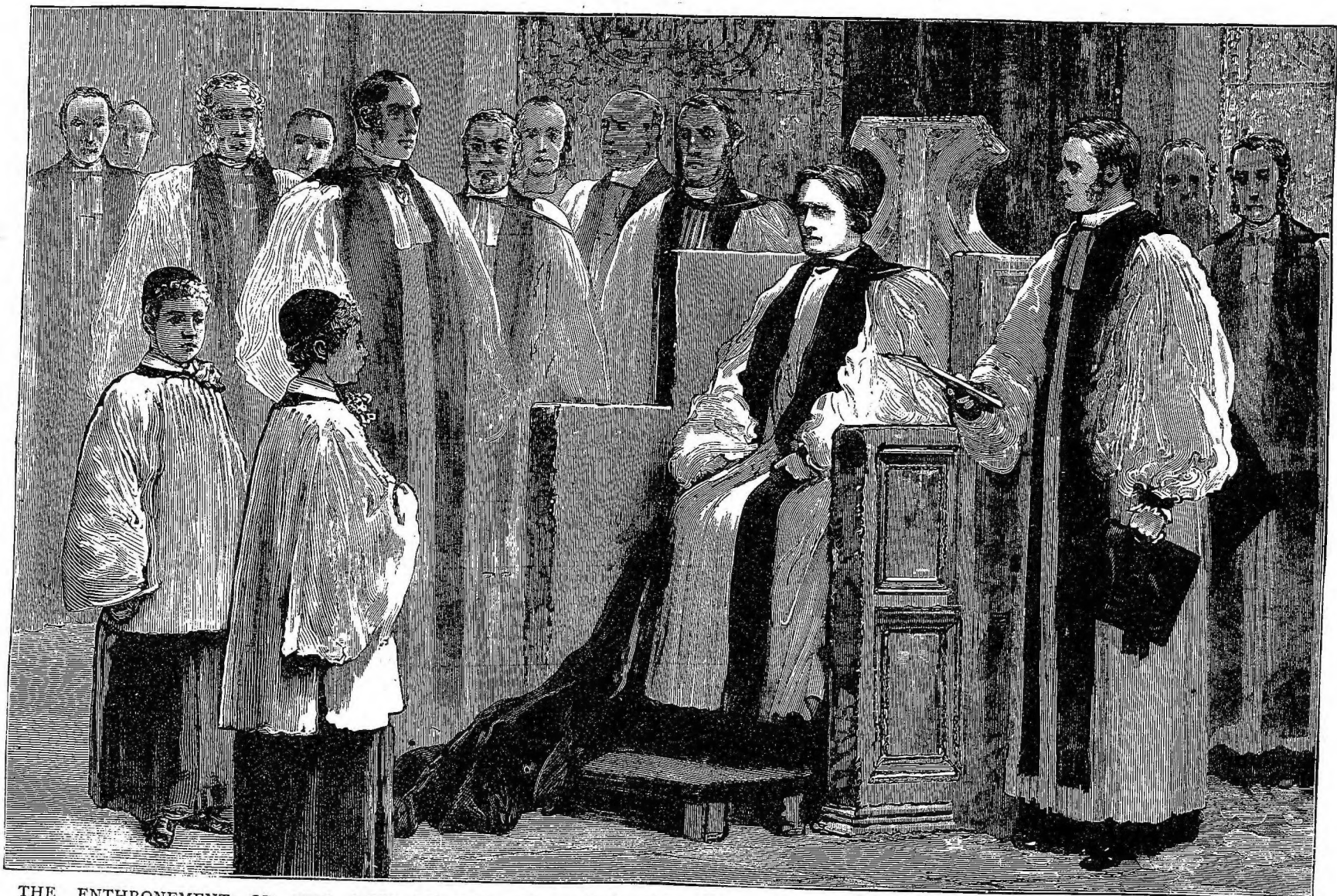
Subsequently, in the Cathedral Library, a complimentary luncheon was given by the Dean and Chapter to the Archbishop, the Bishops, and many of the visitors to the Cathedral. In reply to the toast



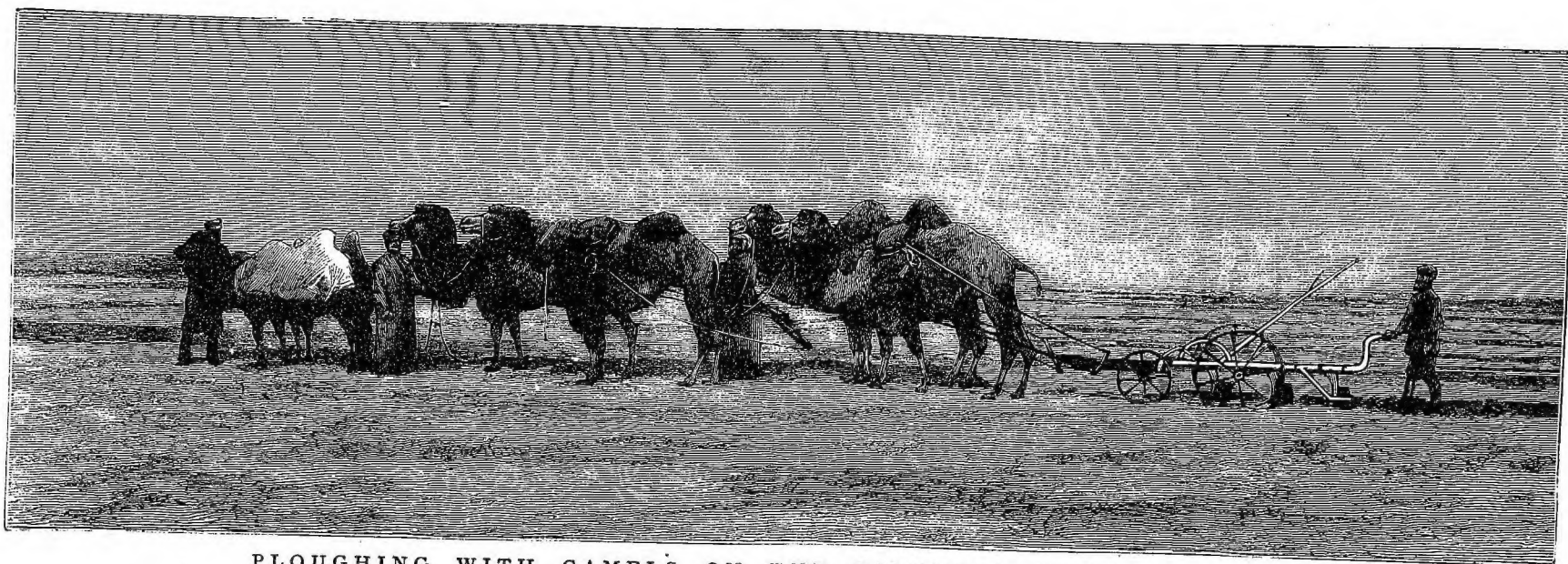
THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE NEW PRIMATE IN CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL—ARCHBISHOP BENSON AND THE CLERGY OF THE DIOCESE PASSING IN PROCESSION DOWN THE NAVE



A BERMUDIAN EASTER LILY (145 BLOSSOMS ON ONE STEM)



THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE NEW PRIMATE IN CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL—THE ARCHBISHOP TAKING HIS SEAT, IN THE 'ANCIENT PATRIARCHAL CHAIR'



PLOUGHING WITH CAMELS ON THE KIRGHESE STEPPES, RUSSIA



THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE NEW PRIMATE IN CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL—THE REGISTRAR (MR. HASSARD) READING THE MANDATE OF ENTHRONEMENT

proposing his health, Archbishop Benson spoke in eloquent language of the many merits of his predecessor, dwelling especially on his desire that the laity should co-operate with the clergy in Church work.

A BERMUDIAN EASTER LILY

THESE lilies grow from two to three feet high, and have generally about two dozen white blossoms, but the number varies from one to hundred and forty-five (which is, however, very uncommon), as in our engraving. They come out at Eastertide, and are common; being grown in most gardens.

PLOUGHING WITH CAMELS IN EASTERN RUSSIA

OUR sketch, which is from a photograph sent to us by Messrs. Ransomes, Head, and Jefferies, of Ipswich, represents a ploughing scene near Orenburg, on the steppes which form the frontier between European and Asiatic Russia. The implement is one of their patent three-furrow ploughs, which is usually drawn by six or eight large oxen. On this occasion, however, a quartet of camels constitute the team. The two smaller camels in front are the young of the draught camels. They have nothing to do with the ploughing; but, as they absolutely refused to leave their dams, it was found necessary to place them in front, as shown in the picture.

THE ST. PETERSBURG CARNIVAL

THE St. Petersburg Carnival has been gayer than usual this year, owing to the return of the Czar and Empress to their capital from their retreat at Gatschina, and the consequent resumption of Court festivities. Thus there were balls and banquets innumerable before the long period of fasting which orthodox followers of the Greek persuasion observe with far greater strictness than the most faithful of Ritualists or Roman Catholics, and with a conscientiousness worthy of the True Believer in Ramadan. On many days all animal food or products are forbidden, so that fasting is not merely an excuse for a dainty dish of fish, but means abstinence even from milk, butter, or eggs. As the Lenten period is severe, so Carnival time is rendered as joyous as possible, and follies which would not be tolerated at any other period are perpetrated by all classes with impunity. Foremost amongst the gaieties are the inevitable masked balls, of which we represent a scene from that held in the Nobility Hall on February 25th. The car manifestly represents the triumph of Bacchus, or rather of a Bacchant, who, while wielding the thyrsus, an orthodox Bacchanalian emblem, also bears a champagne glass—an anachronism which would not have been permitted in a Teutonic classic pageant.

LORD SALISBURY AT BIRMINGHAM

A SERIES of demonstrations, organised by the Birmingham Conservatives in connection with the opening of the Midland Conservative Club, began on Wednesday, March 28th, with a banquet at the Town Hall, at which the principal speakers were Lord Salisbury and Mr. E. Gibson, M.P. Lord Salisbury came over to Birmingham from Great Barr Hall, where he was the guest of Sir Arthur Scott. About 500 gentlemen sat down to the banquet, and the galleries were well filled with spectators, principally ladies. The hall was handsomely draped and decorated, and lit by the electric light. The great feature of the evening was, of course, Lord Salisbury's speech. He has been accused of dealing in "negative criticism;" but, at all events, he contrived to give the Ministry some swashing blows.

The next day's proceedings comprised the formal opening of the New Junior Midland Conservative Club. This club, which occupies palatial premises known as the Colonnade, in the principal street of Birmingham, has only been some twelve months in existence, and already numbers some 900 members. After this there was a private luncheon at the Masonic Hall, the presentation of addresses by various local Conservative associations, and a public meeting at the Town Hall to hear addresses from Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gibson.

On Friday Lord Salisbury visited Wolverhampton, where he was warmly received, and driven to the Junior Conservative Club House (henceforward to be called the Lewisham Club), where he made another speech. After this he went to stay with Lord Dartmouth at Pashull House for a few days.

TRIAL OF THE "PATRIOTIC BROTHERHOOD" CONSPIRATORS

THIS remarkable case was tried between March 21st and 28th, at the County Antrim Assizes, Belfast, before Mr. Justice Lawson and a petty jury. Twelve out of the thirteen prisoners originally in custody were arraigned in two batches on the charge of treason-felony, and of conspiring together at Crossmaglen, County Armagh, to murder "two landlords named M'Geough and Brooke, and divers other persons," in the year 1881. In that year the conspiracy originated in the town of Crossmaglen. It was established by a man named Burns, who came purposely from America to amalgamate other Societies into one grand organisation for the assassination of landlords, agents, in fact, members of any class who were supposed to be in opposition to the popular will. Important evidence to this effect was given by an informer named Duffy, who was a blacksmith by trade, and who had been a member of the Society in question. The police, however, were able to corroborate his testimony by the production of a book found in the house where the meetings used to be held, which book contained the form of oath of the Patriotic Brotherhood. Some of its clauses were to the following effect:—"Will you be true to the Irish Republic? Are you willing at any time to take up arms to free your country from England's tyranny? Should it fall to your lot to be appointed at any of the meetings to murder, or assist in murdering, any one, will you not obey?" Nor were these villainous demands confined merely to paper theory. They were translated into facts. On one occasion when Mr. Brooke, who was agent for Lord Templeton and others, was returning from Petty Sessions, arrangements were made to attack him and his body-guard of police, but fortunately on that night he went home by another route. Mr. M'Geough also had several narrow escapes. Nugent, one of the prisoners, was the director of the organisation after Burns returned to America. By his directions mills and other property belonging to landlords were set on fire, and witnesses were afterwards produced at the Presentment Sessions to show that the fires were accidental, so that no compensation might be awarded.

In his address to the prisoners before passing sentence, Mr. Justice Lawson spoke of the moral degradation into which the inhabitants of the neighbourhood of Crossmaglen had fallen. The district had for many years past been a stain on the fair fame of the province of Ulster. He then sentenced ten of the prisoners—Nugent, Daly, Kelly, Watters, Devlin, Finnegan, Geoghegan, Hanratty, Coleman, and Smyth to ten years' penal servitude, M'Bride to seven years', and O'Hanlon to five years'.

MR. JOHN BROWN

MR. JOHN BROWN, the Queen's personal servant, died on the night of the 27th ult., in the Clarence Tower at Windsor Castle, after a short but painful illness resulting from an attack of erysipelas in the face. It was at first stated that he caught cold while allegedly inspecting, at the request of Her Majesty, the scene of the alleged outrage on Lady Florence Dixie, but this has since been authoritatively denied. Mr. Brown, it is declared, was not suffering from cold, and the erysipelas, which proved fatal, only showed itself on the Saturday before his death. Mr. Brown, who was in his fifty-

seventh year, was born at Crathie, in Aberdeenshire, and was the son of a farmer and tenant on the estate of Colonel Farquharson, in whose service he began life.

The Queen, in a note to her "Leaves from the Journal of Our Life in the Highlands," published in 1868, says:—"John Brown in 1858 became my regular attendant out of doors everywhere in the Highlands. He commenced as gillie in 1849, and was selected by Albert and me to go with my carriage. In 1851 he entered our service permanently, and began in that year leading my pony, and advanced step by step by his good conduct and intelligence. His attention, care, and faithfulness cannot be exceeded; and the state of my health, which of late years has been sorely tried and weakened, renders such qualifications most valuable, and, indeed, most needful in a constant attendant upon all occasions. He has since (in December, 1865) most deservedly been promoted to be an upper servant and my permanent personal attendant. He has all the independence and elevated feelings peculiar to the Highland race, and is singularly straightforward, simple-minded, kind-hearted, and disinterested; always ready to oblige, and of a discretion rarely to be met with. His father was a small farmer, who lived at the Bush, on the opposite side to Balmoral. He is the second of nine brothers, three of whom have died, two are in Australia and New Zealand, two are living in the neighbourhood of Balmoral, and the youngest, Archie (Archibald), is valet to our son Leopold, and is an excellent, trustworthy young man."

Mr. Archibald Brown is now in the service of Her Majesty, and, with his brother Donald, was present at the death-bed of Mr. John Brown.

For his defence of the Queen's life when attacked by the man Connor at Buckingham Palace, Mr. Brown was rewarded by Her Majesty with a gold medal, and he had likewise received the silver medal of the Royal Household for long and meritorious service. He had received a decoration from the King of Greece, and a gold medal while at Mentone from another distinguished personage. He was widely known and greatly respected in the Balmoral and Braemar districts, and also by the persons in Her Majesty's employment, being ever ready both in his official and in his private capacity to perform an act of kindness for any one in need of his assistance. The *Court Circular* says:—"To Her Majesty the loss is irreparable, and the death of this truly faithful and devoted servant has been a grievous shock to the Queen."

Mr. Brown's remains were buried at Crathie on Thursday last. Our engraving of Her Majesty on horseback with John Brown at the head of the pony was taken by Messrs. G. W. Wilson and Co., St. Swithin Street, Aberdeen, from whom copies can be had, as well as portraits of the late Mr. Brown recently taken both in *carte* and cabinet size.

"MY LORD"

M. ADRIEN MARIE is manifestly a disciple of Darwin. In the picture before us, which is exhibited in *The Graphic* Exhibition of Animal Paintings, he has depicted the alleged progenitor of the human race in all the glamour of civilisation; has placed him in a luxurious easy chair, wrapped in a delicate burnouse, revelling in the surroundings of blue china, and wielding, not the traditional club from his native forest, but a fashionable Japanese fan, duly ornamented with his ancestors hanging, in veritable monkey fashion, from a tree. Moreover, "My Lord Jocko" has a *blasé*, aristocratically *dilettante* air, as much as to say, "Don't bore me now. I am thinking out a symphony in vermillion and purple, to rival that famous harmonious coloursmith Souffleur;" or, "I am in the agonies of 'doing' into English a triolet composed by that Gallic Villain who died in prison some hundred or so years ago, and is only just now coming into his laurels." There is certainly something wonderfully human in a monkey amid human surroundings—so much so, that one feels unconsciously reminded of Mortimer Collins' verses:—

There once was an ape in days that were earlier;
Centuries passed, and his hair became curlier;
Centuries more gave a thumb to his wrist;
Then he was man, and a Positivist.

"LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA"

MRS. FRANCES TROLLOPE'S New Story, illustrated by Sydney Hall, is continued on page 365.

IN THE IRON GATES DISTRICT

MR. EDWARD MAXWELL GRANT, to whom we are indebted for these sketches, recently visited this picturesque part of the Danube with a well-known Austrian geologist to inspect some mineral deposits on the Servian side of the river. They left the steamer near Milanovatz, and threaded the "Iron Gates" Pass in a row boat to Kladova, a mode of travelling which enabled them to stop at any place they wished, and examine the objects of interest to be found in that wonderful cleft in the Carpathian Mountains. Thus they found an opportunity of closely inspecting the interesting tablet graven in the rock overhanging the Trajan road and opposite to the Austrian village of Ogradina. This tablet was executed by order of the chiefs of Trajan's army, if not by special command of the Emperor himself. This is the first time, we believe, that the relic has ever been properly illustrated, though the inscription has, of course, been printed. "It is necessary, however," writes Mr. Grant, "to clamber up the rocks and stand on Trajan's roadway to see the elaborately sculptured work above the inscription. The more roughly cut lettering has caused the impression that the tablet was the work of soldiers desirous of leaving a record of their visit behind them, but once under the overhanging curve every one can see that no ordinary stonemason had done the work so perfectly preserved by the rocky roof, and that it was evidently designed as an everlasting memorial of Trajan and his army. The last two lines are obscured by the smoke of centuries from fishermen's fires, for these rascals are accustomed to cook their meals directly under this valuable relic. Two versions are given of them—viz., "MONTIS E FLUVII ANFRACTIBUS SVPERATIS VIAM PATEFECIT," and "MONTIS ET FLUVII DANUBII RVPIBUS SVERATIS VIAM PATEFECIT."

The carved scroll at the top of the tablet is about 1½ feet wide and 10 feet long. It projects about 18 inches from the face of the rock on which the inscription is cut, hence the medallions, fish, and eagles are as sharp as when first cut. A beading runs round the top and sides of the inscription. The entire work, from back to back of the side eagles, is about 14 feet long, and from the footway to the top is about 15 feet high. The roadway has fallen to the right, so that the only way to reach it is by a climb up the rough rocks." Mr. Grant is most anxious that some steps should be taken to protect the monument, and suggests the erection of railings and a gate. He will be happy to answer any questions or letters, which may be addressed to him at Belgrade. Mr. Grant and his companion caught two of the fishermen cooking their food beneath the tablet, and while the former terrified the unfortunate men with terrible threats, the latter kicked out the fire, and waved his hammer in triumphant satisfaction at having avenged the memory of the Roman heroes. Of the other sketches, one shows a rough diagram of the Iron Gate Pass and the geological problems that district presents. "I have given," writes Mr. Grant, "an illustration of the wonderful manner in which the strata are intermingled and cut up. The most inexplicable thing of all is the existence of a regular stratum of rock of about 25 feet in thickness, which lies in a horizontal position (with here and there a slightly waving profile) cutting all the strata like a knife, while above and below there is the wildest confusion of stratification. In some localities the limestone shows itself in an undulating, massive stratum, as shown in the sketch. But the most

puzzling feature is the mysterious stratum above, which appears to have been inserted sideways, after the other rock had been cut and separated for the purpose of introducing this singular formation. Amongst other curious features, the rock is usually different on the two sides of the river. These strata meet under the water. At intervals the strata pass across the Danube, so that they are the same on both sides. Ignorance of this geological peculiarity has caused the loss of much money by people searching in Servia for the continuation of the coal mines on the Austrian side of the river." The young lady wringing out clothes is a sketch in the Kriana Department of Servia. The chief architectural feature of the house behind is the chimney, which is painted white, and can be seen glittering in the sun from a long distance. Every house is surrounded by hordes of dogs, pigs, and ducks, geese, and chickens. The dogs are exactly like wolves, and as for the pigs, they look as if Nature had formed them out of an ichthyosaurus and a lean dog. The bristles are so stiff and strong that it is said their masters use them as nails in building their houses. In the last sketch is shown the Servian Jehu's method of descending a hill. He has only one, namely, to rush his horses down all declivities, and to hit them with his whip just before reaching the huge stones which ornament the high roads of the new kingdom. The incident depicted took place on one of the hill-sides near Tarda. "Our descent," writes Mr. Grant, "was characterised by the usual gymnastic exercises on our part, until finally a double-barrelled attack, which took us partly in front and rear, rolled the Professor and myself into the bottom of the cart."

THE DEMOLITION OF THE TUILERIES

THE demolition of Catherine de Medicis' Palace in the Tuileries Gardens, which for three centuries has been the home of the Sovereigns of France, began in January. The ruins were sold by auction in December, being bought by M. Picard—the contractor who removed the buildings of the late Exhibition—for 1,280*l.* The agreement stipulated that they should be removed within six months, so that no time was lost in beginning the work, which has since continued apace. All articles of the slightest value are carefully preserved, and sold at high prices to eager amateurs. Little of interest, however, has as yet been discovered; but many things—such, for instance, as the old clock in the Place du Carrousel—have already been sold; while the building is in such a condition of absolute and calcined ruin, that there will not be much chance of anything valuable being unearthed from the rubbish, over which the grass in many places has been allowed to grow. A correspondent of a contemporary just before the demolition thus described the appearance of the building:—"Debris of stone, plaster, and bronze lie about in confused heaps, while in some places the grass has been allowed to grow nearly two feet in height. The great clock, still intact, points to the hour (five minutes past nine) at which it stopped neatly twelve years ago. The central pavilion has suffered least from the flames, and a large portion of it may yet be preserved. Its two *façades*, overlooking the garden and the Place du Carrousel, are scarcely injured; though the interior is, of course, hopelessly damaged. The eight candelabra which illuminated the Grand Salon on the first floor still remain attached to the walls, but are blackened by the action of the fire. The splendid staircase that led to the Salle des Maréchaux and to the reception rooms has fallen in, nor are there any traces of the Salle des Fêtes. A few statues and *bas-reliefs*, sadly dilapidated, alone survive. In the old Salle des Maréchaux only a few escutcheons, with Austerlitz, Wagram, Jena, Marengo, Friedland, and Moskowa inscribed thereon, are still to be seen. On the other hand, the Emperor's study has sustained comparatively slight injury." The demolition, it is hoped, will be finished by August; but it has not yet been decided what is to be done with the site, and whether the Red Man of the Tuileries, whose apparition always marked some crisis in a French Monarchical or Imperial dynasty, and who was seen for the last time on the eve of the Commune, is to be accommodated with another habitation at all.

SOUTH CAPE OF FORMOSA, OR NAN-SHAN

FORMOSA, or Taiwan, an island off the eastern coast of China, about 210 miles long and eighty miles wide at its broadest part, is high and mountainous throughout its whole extent, the highest point being Mount Morrison, 12,850 ft. high.

The Chinese have long been in possession of the plain and harbours on the west and north coasts. The east coast is peopled by savage aborigines and warlike tribes not subject at all to the Chinese, but who take every opportunity of making raids on their settlements.

The aboriginal propensity for the collection of skulls is so well authenticated that little or no hope for life could have attended the misfortune of shipwreck, and in consequence of repeated acts of outrage and murder of the most savage and diabolical description towards shipwrecked crews a treaty was concluded with Tok-e-Tok, principal chief of the southern tribes, who engaged to abstain from molesting any foreigners who might be wrecked upon or who visited that part of the coast under Tok-e-Tok's rule.

During a visit to South Cape in February last, when the writer took the accompanying views, he met this same chief. He appeared to be a fine specimen of an aged savage, and spoke of foreigners with friendly interest.

It appears at last to have been decided to erect the long talked-of lighthouse at the southern extremity of the island, and in November, 1881, the Amoy Commissioner of Customs and the Engineer-in-Chief of Lights crossed over in the revenue cruiser *Ling Feng*, and commenced the works at South Cape or Nan-Shan.

The light tower will be of iron, and dwelling-houses for foreign and Chinese keepers massively built of brick and stone quite capable of withstanding a siege.

Quite down to the water's edge the coast is thickly wooded with lofty trees of hard wood and dense jungle of screw pines, whilst the graceful fringes of the palm foliage is seen dotted here and there. Apes and monkeys, large and small, are seen chattering in the trees above one's head.

The entire southern coast-line is formed of coral limestone, rude masses of which stand out in rugged, bold relief.

The temporary sixth order light is at present erected on the top of the coral point of the promontory.

The revenue cruiser *Ling Feng* is stationed in the bay, apparently to protect the station should the Aborigines give trouble, which, however, in their present passive state is not anticipated.

Among the shipping community of the coasting trade this light is spoken of as a most important addition to the ten splendid lights already exhibited within the Southern, or Amoy, District of the Chinese Lights Service.

The whole have been erected by order of the Inspector-General of Customs, Robert Hart, Esq., C.M.G., and their erection and maintenance comprises a large, important department of the Imperial Customs of China, of which he is the ruling head. We are indebted for the above particulars and for the photographs from which our illustrations are engraved to Mr. George A. Corder, Chief Engineer of the Chinese Revenue cutter, *Fei-hoo*. The illustrations are sufficiently explained by their titles, but we may mention that in No. 2 a mud fort garrisoned by Chinese soldiers is shown.

TWO FRESH COURTS have been added to the South Kensington Museum, and are now being fitted up for opening to the public. One will be occupied by a quantity of recently acquired Indian objects, and the other by a new historic series of casts from the antique.



experiment in reforesting the wild West was made this week by Dr. Lyons at Glen Columbkille.—The worst of the distress in Donegal is believed to have been passed without, at all events, any loss of life. Two deaths are, however, ascribed by Father Gallagher to disease brought on by insufficient nourishment.—Mr. Parnell's visit to Philadelphia is still, it seems, uncertain, the member for Cork desiring to see his way in advance, less he should entangle himself in some compromising alliance.

THE SINGULAR STORY of the attack on Lady Florence Dixie has been further complicated, according to the Central News, by the appearance of an Eton gentleman, who declares that he kept her in view all the time that she was on the spot where the assault is said to have been committed; that there was no person near her; and that he saw her walk quietly off in the direction of the Fishery. He also states that he looked at his watch, and is certain as to the exact time.

SOME HEART-RENDING DISCLOSURES OF SUFFERING IN THE HEBRIDES were made at a preliminary meeting of the Mansion House Committee. The distress extends from Mull to the Lewis, and reaches even to the mainland in Ross-shire. Four thousand pounds will be required for South Harris alone, and from 8,000 to 10,000 for the poor of Skye. Down to Saturday evening the fund amounted to 1,600. Relief in all cases is to be given in kind, and, where practicable, a labour test is to be exacted.

FIRE has again been busy among the homes of our country gentlemen. On Monday, Winterbourne Court, Somersetshire, the seat of Sir Greville Smythe, was totally destroyed; and the day before the same fate befell the fine mansion of Portmore, N.B., the residence of Mr. Colin Mackenzie, Lord Lieutenant of Peebleshire. Lord Harris' seat, Belmore, near Faversham, had also a narrow escape on Monday from the ignition of some soot which had lodged in an angle of a chimney. Enham House, near Andover, the residence of the Rev. W. Cheales, was likewise burned to the ground last week—a nephew of Mr. Cheales perishing in the flames.

THE FINAL MEETING of the Committee of the Allampra Employers' Relief Fund was held this week at the Princess's. Altogether 4,612 have been received, and 3,700 expended. The balance in hand will be divided between various theatrical charities.

THE DRAFT OF A BILL to abolish the Vice-Chancellor's veto on theatrical performances has been passed in the Cambridge Town Council by twenty-two votes to two. Provision is at the same time made for enabling the Vice-Chancellor to cause a rule to be attached to all theatrical licences prohibiting undergraduates from attending the theatre in term time.

ALTHOUGH the bitter winds of March have generally given place to April weather, the breaking up of the cold has been attended, both in the North of Scotland and in South Wales, with gales which did some damage to property and shipping, though the rain which fell at the same time helped greatly to clear away the snow.—The loss of money to the Hull smack-owners is estimated now at 50,000, and the total of lives lost at 180. Nine hundred pounds were subscribed last week at a meeting of owners for the relief of the 60 widows and 200 orphans.

THE STEAMER WHICH LEFT WEYMOUTH on Friday evening for the Channel Islands in fair weather and with a smooth sea was suddenly encountered, when a few hours out, by the rare phenomenon of a huge tidal wave which swept her decks and damaged one of her paddle-boxes, and sent a flood of water into the cabin, to the serious alarm of the passengers. The whole was over in a few seconds, and the Atlantic roller swept on as silently as it had approached.

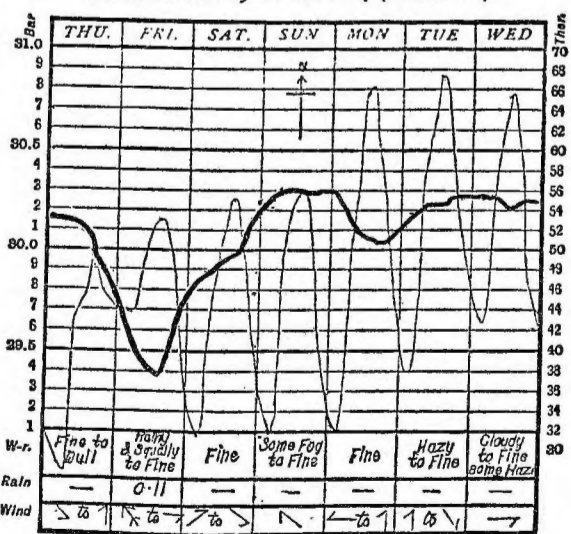
IN RESPONDING to the toast of "The Army" at the Easter banquet at the Mansion House, the Duke of Cambridge spoke with quite old-fashioned warmth of the recommendation of Lord Wolseley's "Committee upon Colours" that the British soldier should henceforth be clothed in grey, and that "the red line we have all heard of" should be known no more. "It is not," he said, "a bad line to look at when there is an enemy in front, and may carry more weight than a line of grey, which none can see and none probably will care about. For myself I should be sorry to see the day when the English army is no longer in red."

THE REMAINS OF PROFESSOR PALMER, CAPTAIN GILL, R.E., AND LIEUT. CHARRINGTON arrived at Portsmouth on Saturday morning, and were taken to the Naval Mortuary, whence they were forwarded under charge to London. They were interred in the Crypt of St. Paul's on Friday.

IN THE LIST OF DEATHS FOR THE WEEK is the name of Dr. J. M. Gully, formerly of Malvern, but best known now in connection with the Bravo case. He was seventy-five years of age.

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

FROM MARCH 29 TO APRIL 4 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The thin line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather for this period has been very fine (one day excepted), and the air milder, with light winds generally. Thursday (29th ult.) found a depression of some importance travelling northwards off our north-west coasts; the barometer fell rather quickly, and the weather, which was very fine during the morning, became dull, and towards night frequent heavy squalls occurred from the south-east. The next day the depression lay over Scotland, and the mercury continued to fall, with rain and squalls, till the afternoon, when a brisk recovery in pressure set in, and the weather became clear. From Saturday (31st ult.) to the end of the time pressure distribution in our neighbourhood was of a uniform character, and the weather experienced was fine, warm, and bright, being far in excess in this respect of anything yet observed this season. The winds were very light and variable. Temperature shows a great improvement, but several low readings have been recorded at night. The barometer was highest (30.30 inches) on Sunday (1st inst.); lowest (29.39 inches) on Friday (30th ult.); range, 0.91 inches. Temperature was highest (67°) on Tuesday (3rd inst.); lowest (29°) on Thursday (29th inst.); range, 38°. Rain fell on one day only. Total amount, 0.21 inches.



MR. FRANK HOLL has been elected an Academician.

THE PROPOSED INLAND AFRICAN SEA is now declared to be perfectly feasible by M. de Lesseps, who has closely inspected the district to be inundated. Excavations to a depth of nearly 220 ft. have produced nothing but sand, and M. de Lesseps estimates that the work could be successfully accomplished by 100 excavating machines, representing the labour of 100,000 workmen.

A PHENOMENAL BABY has been born in Turkish Kurdistan with the unusual accompaniments of a beard and moustache, a perfect set of thirty-two teeth, and forty fingers. Unfortunately the infant is of such a fierce temperament that its parents have been obliged to extract the front teeth for the safety of all those who come within reach of its mouth. Mr. Barnum should certainly make a speedy bid for this marvel.

THE PUG'S CURLY TAIL is to be put to a new use in Paris—to serve as a handle, whereby the precious animal may be lifted by loving mistresses over muddy roads, at least so says the *American Register*. An ingenious veterinary surgeon—needless to say of Transatlantic birth—scarifies the tip of the poor pug's tail, makes a slight incision in the skin at the back of the neck, and deftly inserts the tail into the wound, bandaging it carefully until the parts heal, and the handle is completely firm. Thus not only does the tail preserve a graceful arch, but it is now as useful as ornamental.

ON TUESDAY a banquet was given at the Crystal Palace by the General Gas-Heating and Lighting Apparatus Company, in connection with the Gas and Electric Exhibition now being held at the Palace. The utility of the gas stove as an adjunct to the kitchen fire is at the present day widely known and appreciated, but the fact that gas may be advantageously used as a substitute for coal in domestic cookery is not so generally recognised. The main object of the Company's entertainment was to prove conclusively the economy and efficiency of gas in its application to culinary purposes. With this view a dinner equal in variety of courses and excellence of cookery to a civic banquet was provided for 100 guests. The dinner was cooked entirely by the heat of gas, the cost of the gas consumed for this purpose was the extremely moderate sum of 3s. 9d. The chair was occupied by Mr. Glaisher, in the unavoidable absence of Dr. Siemens.

LONDON MORTALITY has decreased and increased respectively during the three past weeks, and 1,854, 1,887, and 2,148 deaths have been registered, being 74, 56, and 262 above the average, and at the rate of 24.5, 24.9, and 28.3, the last exceeding the rate recorded in any week since the middle of February, 1882. There were 51, 36, and 58 deaths from measles, 1, 3, and none from small-pox, 20, 29, and 29 from scarlet fever, 13, 14, and 12 from diphtheria, 33, 32, and 43 from whooping-cough, 20, 14, and 26 from enteric fever, 18, 18, and 17 from diarrhoea or dysentery, and 2 and 3 from typhus. Diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 548, 598, and 672, of which last 417 were attributed to bronchitis and 150 to pneumonia. Different forms of violence caused 57, 54, and 78 deaths. There were 2,771, 2,466, and 2,714 births registered, being respectively 62, 314, and 30 below the average. The mean temperature of last week was 38.6 deg. and 4.8 deg. below the average. The lowest night temperature was on Tuesday, when 24.7 deg. was registered.

ITALIAN WAITERS IN LONDON.—We recently published an article entitled "Restaurant Management," in which some disparaging remarks concerning Italian waiters were inadvertently allowed to appear. Several remonstrances have in consequence reached us, and we think it only fair to state publicly that from our own experience of Italian waiters in this country, an experience extending over a good many years, they are not, to use the words of one of our correspondents, "excelled by foreigners from any other part of the world in respect of cleanliness, assiduity, and good humour." Thirty, or five-and-thirty years ago, Italian restaurants and coffee-houses were almost unknown in London, now they are found in every quarter, they are annually increasing in number, they supply a kind of refreshment place, moderate in price yet varied in *cuisine*, which was formerly unattainable to persons of moderate means; and it may be taken for granted that the attendants in these establishments as a rule give satisfaction to their customers, or the restaurants would not be so extensively patronised as they actually are.

THE NEW YORKERS are greatly puzzled about the construction of the pedestal for their great Statue of Liberty, which is to grace the entrance of their harbour. The statue, the *American Architect* tells us, weighs complete only eighty tons, but it presents an immense surface to the wind, and stands, moreover, on a comparatively small surface. Considering that it is not extremely easy to construct a brick chimney of the same height—148 ft., weighing ten times as much—of pyramidal form and standing on the ground, so as to resist the force of a storm, the difficulty of raising and securing the statue, not on the ground, but on the top of a pedestal nearly 150 ft. high, is apparent. The *American Architect* suggests that a hint might be taken from the Japanese, who are said to secure their light pagoda towers against the effects of the wind by means of a light weight, or pendulum, hung from the top of the tower, and reaching nearly to the floor. A very similar device was applied by Sir Christopher Wren to Salisbury Cathedral, as well as to some other English churches, in which a heavy wooden framework extending as far downwards as the construction of the tower permits, is suspended by strong iron bars from the capstone, free to work in any direction. The effect of the wind on one side of the spire inclines it until the hanging framework rests against the opposite side, but, when the pressure is relieved, the pendulum swings back, bringing the stonework with it, into its original place.

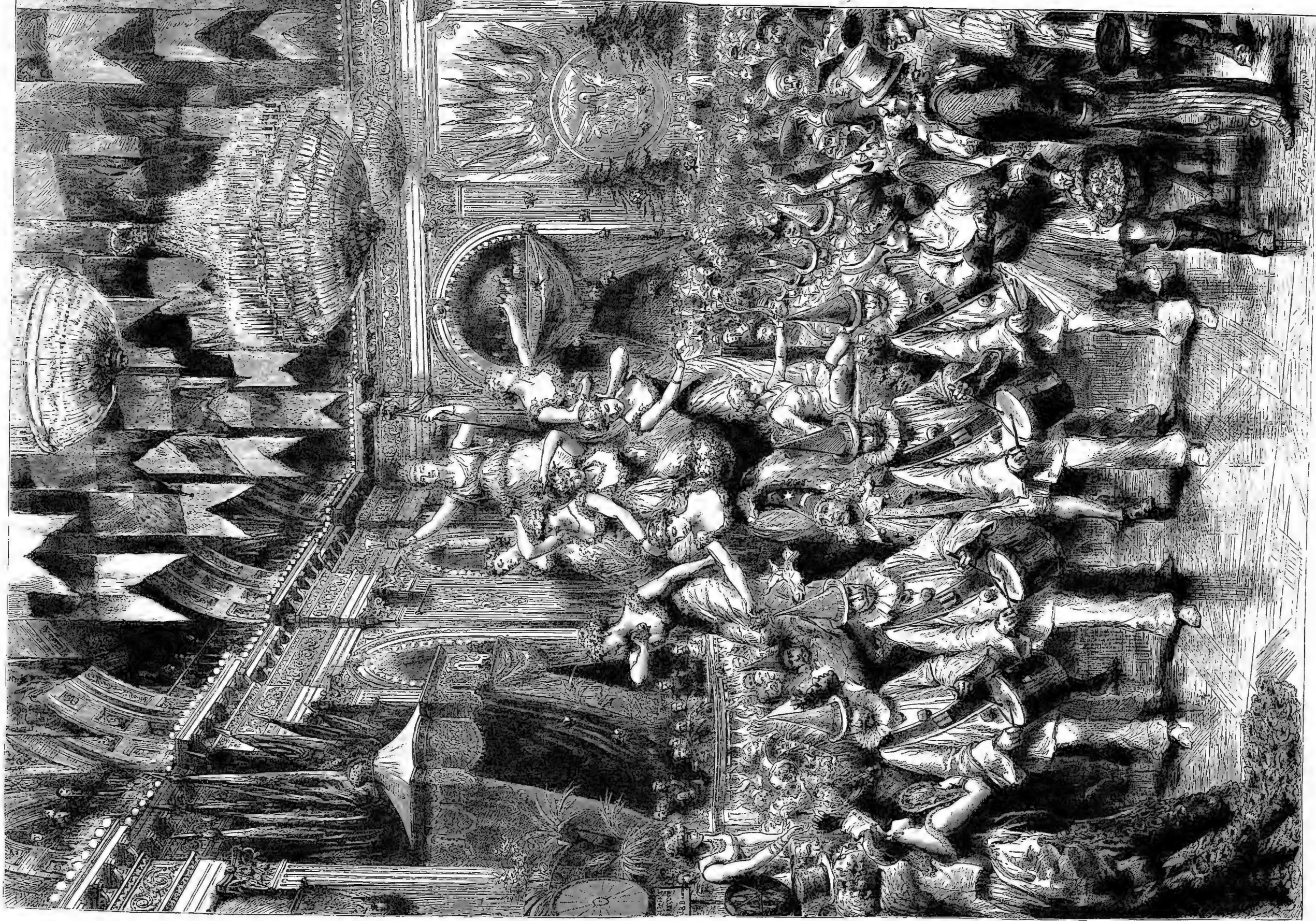
A STORM IN ART CIRCLES, both in the United States and in Paris, has been raised by a clause of the new Tariff Bill lately sanctioned by Congress, which imposes a duty of thirty per cent. on pictures by foreign artists imported into the States. Hitherto the tax has been ten per cent., but now if a Transatlantic connoisseur pays 6,000l. for a picture in Europe it will cost him an additional 1,800l. before he can hang his purchase in his own home. American artists at home thought very little about the matter while the Clause was under consideration, and though some prominent New Yorkers and some more enlightened painters signed a petition against the increase, the opposition was so slight that one single Philadelphian managed to persuade the Tariff Commissioners, on the plea that native artists needed protection. Now that the Bill is passed and the new scale of duty will come into force on July 1st, the artists are beginning to see the mischief of the affair, and the harm it will do to students abroad. French artists are simply furious, and point to the advantages France has afforded to her American brethren by allowing them free instruction in public and private schools, and admitting their works to the Salon, and it is even suggested to retaliate by refusing Americans permission to study at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, and either to exclude their works from the Salon or to award them no medals. The chief French painters, however, honourably oppose any such extreme measures, while, on their side, the American artists resident in Paris have held a special meeting, at which they formally expressed their gratitude for the hospitality they enjoy in France, and appointed a Committee to draw up a petition to Congress to repeal the obnoxious duty.

SPEECHES OUT OF PARLIAMENT in the last days of March had greater interest than those delivered within the House. Lord Salisbury's Midlands campaign commenced at the dinner of the Birmingham Conservative Association, on the 28th ult., with an attack, which even opponents confess to have been witty and effective, on "the zig-zag policy" pursued in Ireland and Africa. The next day there was a second speech, of a more practical kind, at a public meeting in the Town Hall, and another in the same vein on Friday at Wolverhampton. Unlike some of his friends, Lord Salisbury professes not to fear a new Reform Bill. Redistribution of seats must accompany any great extension of the franchise, and the counties will gain more by this than the towns. But he holds that our policy must be above all things "national"; an England "stripped of India, stripped of its colonies," would not be "a happy England for the working classes." Mr. Chamberlain, as the chief spokesman on the other side at the meeting of the Birmingham Junior Liberal Club on the 30th, when Lord Rosebery, as its President, delivered an opening address, was in his most aggressive mood, and his denunciations of the class to which Lord Salisbury belongs as men who toil not, neither do they spin, but who have grown and increased on others' labours, will not be very speedily forgotten. Much better in its tone, though quite as uncompromising, was Mr. John Morley's speech at the dinner given him by the Newcastle Liberal Club to celebrate his return. Conservatives, he thought, were a bad Government, and a worse Opposition. Their only policy was obstruction, and Parliament would never get through its work until Ministers made out their list of measures at the beginning of the Session, and told Members they must sit on until they were passed or rejected. Meanwhile on Monday a letter of Lord R. Churchill, holding up Lord Salisbury as "the only capable leader" of his party, and darkly hinting at "the internecine jealousies of some of the most useless of his former colleagues," fell like a shell in the Conservative camp. The result so far has only been a general disapproval of the *enfant terrible*, who tells tales, and quite an outburst of devotion to Sir S. Northcote, even Mr. Gorst making public profession of complete loyalty. Addresses continue to pour in upon the Premier from various Liberal Associations, urging him to push on the Municipal Reform Bill for London, and to take further steps to put down the obstruction which is hindering the despatch of business. On this latter point (an "open conspiracy of the Tories," in the opinion of Mr. Jesse Collings, M.P.) the feeling of Liberals in the country is deeper and stronger than many suppose it to be.—Sir W. Jenner and Mr. Spencer Wells, the respective Presidents of the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons, have written (by request) to Sir W. Harcourt, to inform him that the Fellows and members of both colleges are almost unanimously opposed to the Bill for the Abolition of Vivisection now before the House.—The electric light was introduced for the first time on Monday to illuminate the library and dining-room of the House of Commons. There were in all 260 incandescent lights in the two rooms, supplied by the Edison Light Company.

THE MEASURES NOW THOUGHT NECESSARY FOR THE PROTECTION OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS have changed the appearance of some of the most frequented streets. Red-coated sentries pace up and down on either front of the New Law Courts, where an apartment off the Central Hall is now a guard-room for the men on duty, at Somerset House, at St. Martin's-le-Grand, at the Postal Savings Bank Department in Queen Victoria Street, and at other places only a few days ago the abode apparently of perennial peace. Police patrols placed at communicating points keep constant watch over the Government offices, and the military guards have been wisely doubled at all our dockyards, magazines, &c. The work is naturally somewhat heavy, and involves a considerable strain where regiments have not been kept up to their full strength.

THE ARRESTS AT LIVERPOOL on the evening of the 28th have shown, however, that no precautions can be called superfluous. For some days the police there had been watching the arrivals from the Cork steamers, and on the night in question their attention was drawn to a man, followed by a porter bearing a box evidently of considerable weight. On the box, which the man said contained cattle food, being opened, there were found in it two ingeniously constructed infernal machines and a quantity of explosive material, which proved to be a most formidable compound known as "lignine dynamite." A letter of introduction was found in the man's pocket addressed to Patrick Flannigan, a porter on the London and North Western Railway. The stranger proved to be Dennis Deasy, once an *employé* on the Bandon Railway, a situation which he forfeited through misconduct. In Flannigan's lodgings were also found some compromising objects, including a revolver, a false beard, and explosive materials similar to those in Deasy's box. Both men are natives of Cork, and when examined before the magistrates on Saturday treated the charge with much indifference.—A bonded warehouse, also in Liverpool, is said to have been discovered with the door forced open, and spirits flowing from some of the casks, and there are suspicions afloat that some person was waiting for an opportunity to set the place on fire and escape.

THE ARRESTS AT LIVERPOOL were followed within a few hours by three arrests at Cork, where the authorities believe themselves to be on the track of a very formidable plot. The prisoners, Dan O'Herlihy, member of the Land League, temperance lecturer, and President of the Father Matthew Club, T. Carmody, a plasterer, and T. Featherstone, "special correspondent," by his own account, "of an American paper," were remanded for eight days on Friday on a charge of illegal conspiracy. A fourth arrest has since been made in the person of Henry Morgan, caretaker of the house in which the Father Matthew Temperance Club held its meetings.—The trial of the Kilmarnock prisoners, which should have begun next week, will be adjourned for a few days. The mysterious money supplies have suddenly ceased, and the prisoners' lawyers decline to go on with the case. They will now ask for counsel to be assigned them, and for an extension of time to give counsel their instructions. One of the number, Dwyer, has been released on the ground of his broken health. From repeated inquiries there was reason to believe that he had not been present at any of the outrages.—Gratifying evidence of a strong change in public feeling has been given in the recent election of poor-law guardians. In the Boyle Union Colonel King-Harman, defeated last year, was now elected Chairman by a majority of thirteen votes over his Nationalist opponent. Nationalists, despite exciting "posters," and even forged notices, were also defeated at Athlone and Carrick-on-Suir, and in Dublin, in the Rotunda Ward, three Parnellites have been ousted in favour of three Loyalists. The Punchestown Races, too, which were stopped last year, will again be held, under the patronage of the members of the Kildare Hunt. In Limerick, on the recommendation of Mr. Clifford Lloyd, twenty of the extra police force have been removed, and the other forty will probably soon follow.—Mr. Gladstone has consented to be present, "if possible," when the deputations from Dublin wait on Mr. Childers to state their views on the new postal contract. A protest against the measure has now been signed by nearly 100 Irish Peers on the initiative of the Duke of Abercorn.—The first



THE CARNIVAL PROCESSION IN THE NOBILITY HALL, ST. PETERSBURG



A LITTLE Ministerial disagreement has enlivened the dulness of political circles in FRANCE. When General Billot resigned he nominated General Gallifet to the command of the cavalry during the autumn manoeuvres. When General Thibaudin came into office, however, he by no means approved of the appointment, General Gallifet being one of the junior generals, and moreover being unpopular with the Radicals, owing to the prominent part he took in suppressing the Commune. The Minister accordingly at first proposed to suspend the manoeuvres altogether on the plea that extensive military movements on the Eastern frontier would give rise to serious difficulties with Germany. His colleagues, however, did not agree with him, so that his next step was to send a decree to the *Journal Officiel*, ordaining that the manoeuvres would be conducted by the senior general, thus superseding General Gallifet. The official journal, however, being under the control of the Minister of the Interior, the latter declined to publish such a decree, as it had not been submitted to the Cabinet. Thence an internecine warfare arose, which at one time threatened to result in the resignation of General Thibaudin, who, however, had to give way, but in deference to his opinion it was decided that the manoeuvres should not take place on the Eastern frontier.

There is little other political news. M. Léon Say has been energetically advocating Free Trade at Lyons. There has been a curious Orleanist manifesto published by a certain M. Hippolyte Olivier in a number of country papers, which announced the future policy of the party to be the complete setting aside of the Comte de Chambord and the elevation of the Duc d'Aumale to the Regency until the death of the former, when the Comte de Paris would be declared king. This emanation at first created considerable excitement, and though it is verbally disavowed by the Orleanist chieftain, there is a doubt whether it was not a "feeler" thrown out to see the bent of public opinion. Meanwhile the Duc d'Aumale has gone to Sicily, after having mortgaged heavily his estate at Chantilly as a precaution in the event of his property being confiscated. The Anarchist prosecutions continue, and four of the leaders have been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for convening the meeting in the square of the Invalides. Louise Michel also has surrendered herself to the police, and is shortly to be tried.

In PARIS the sensational trial of Madame Monasterio for the abduction of her daughter has resulted in a verdict in default against the absent son, and in a declaration of "no jurisdiction" as regards Madame Monasterio, much to every one's astonishment. The case will now be taken before the Assize Courts. M. Jules Ferry has been speaking at length upon the Ashburnham Manuscripts, and has warmly praised the conduct of the British Government in giving up the stolen MSS. to the French Government for a comparatively small sum. There has been considerable discussion in the capital over an asserted scheme of M. Cochery to establish a Government system of telephones throughout the city, which people could use at a charge of 2½d. for five minutes, while private telephones would be provided at a rate of 7½ per annum. This report, however, is now stated to be premature, as M. Cochery has only established the system at Rheims in order to test its working. Art circles have been considerably agitated about the number of works sent this year to the Salon, and which exceeded 8,000. As only 2,000 paintings and 800 drawings could possibly be accepted, the number of malcontents is even larger than usual.—There have been the usual pair of dramatic novelties, two five-act dramas, one at the Gaité, *Les Bourgeois de Lille*, by M. Armand Dartois, the other at the Château d'Eau, *L'Oiseau de Proie*, by M. Alexis Martin. Considerable regret is expressed at the death of M. Alfred Delacour (Dr. Lartigue), the well-known Paris playwright, author of *Pink Dominoes*, *The Great Divorce Case*, &c. M. Henri Ketten, the pianist, is also dead. To turn for a moment to the provinces, there has been a terrible boiler explosion at Marnaval, near St. Didier, in which thirty-one persons were killed on the spot and sixty-five injured. The pier at Nice was burnt down on Wednesday.

In ITALY the eruption of Mount Etna appears to be subsiding, and though houses and churches in the surrounding villages have been overthrown no loss of life whatever is reported. There is little political news, save that the Government has been somewhat exercised about a note in the London papers stating that the purpose of the Triple Alliance of Germany, Austria, and Russia was an offensive and defensive alliance against France, and an official denial to this has been published, the object of the league being declared to be simply the pacification of all Europe. There has been an Anarchist Conference at Pisa of fifteen Socialist organisations, each named after some celebrated leader, such as Hödel, Robespierre, Blanqui, Marx, Proudhon, Nobiling, Rousseau, &c. The trial of Tongetti and his companions for attempting to assassinate the Radical Deputy for Rome, Francesco Coccapieler, has begun. It is expected to last some weeks. The redemption of the paper currency has now begun in earnest. The Treasury are redeeming the notes for gold, and the pound sterling, worth 27 to 28 francs a short time since, has now fallen to 25 francs and 5 centimes.

The Reichstag of GERMANY re-assembled on Tuesday, after the Easter holidays, but nothing of any importance took place. It is stated, however, that Prince Bismarck intends once more dissolving the Chamber, should the Deputies decline to pass the much-opposed Bill for increasing military pensions. Sunday was the great statesman's sixty-eighth birthday, and the usual congratulatory visits by members of the Imperial Family and the chief personages of the Empire were duly made. Prince Bismarck is still very unwell, and is scarcely able to work more than two or three hours a day. He is reported to be suffering from gout and its accessories, but all this does not abate the energies which he devotes to his pet schemes, and it is significant that his birthday was marked by an article in the *North German Gazette* warmly insisting that the very existence of a State depends upon Socialism. He has not grown any more merciful towards his Socialist opponents, however, and Herren von Vollmar and Frohme, two of the Socialist members, were arrested on their return from attending a Socialist Congress at Copenhagen, which had pronounced against the "economic fallacies of M. de Bismarck." Their arrest was prompted by the hope of finding compromising documents upon them, and they were subsequently released. The Prince's policy has also received a condemnation from that Pomeranian Conservative stronghold, Stralsund, where a Liberal has carried the day by a good majority in the face of all official influence. The Emperor has now recovered from his cold, and the arrangements for the forthcoming manoeuvres are announced. The Imperial headquarters will be at Homburg, and the Prince of Wales and the Archduke Rudolph of Austria are both expected to be present. The National Theatre at Berlin was burnt down on Wednesday morning. No performance was taking place at the time, and no lives were lost.

AUSTRIA has been horrified by a ghastly crime. On the 29th ult., the Lord Chief Justice of Hungary, Count George Majlath von Székely, was found strangled in his bedroom, at Buda. The murder had manifestly been committed for the sake of robbery, as his pocket-book and watch and chain were missing, while attempts

had been made to break open an iron safe. Count Majlath, who was sixty-seven years of age, was President of the Upper House, and one of the most distinguished men of Hungary, and his death has called forth universal expression of regret. All the public buildings displayed signs of mourning, and the Emperor and Empress were among the first to send a message of condolence to the widow, who was at Vienna at the time. The remains were taken to the family seat at Lator, near Pressburg, on Saturday, and on Monday the funeral took place, which was attended by the highest dignitaries of the Dual Empire. The murderers have not yet been discovered, but the police seem to have certain clues in their possession which they are actively following up, and this moreover in secrecy, much to the wrath of inquisitive journalists.

In RUSSIA, though the actual date of the coronation is still uncertain, it is thought probable that the actual ceremony will take place either on Sunday, May 20th, or May 27th. The Czar would thus leave St. Petersburg about May 20th, making his solemn entry into Moscow two days later; then would follow a series of religious services and brilliant festivities, closing with the inauguration of the Cathedral of the Redemption. The nobility of Moscow are to entertain the Czar and Empress at a grand ball. It is said that no correspondents save the representatives of the Government *Messenger* will be admitted to the actual coronation, as it takes place in the Uspensky-Sobor Chapel, which only holds 240 persons—a number below that of the foreign guests and those persons whose presence is required by law. The preparations for the coronation are making rapid progress. The great belfry tower has been illuminated by way of experiment, 4,000 Swan lamps covering the cupola and 120 electrical lamps of Russian invention outlining the cross. New parquet flooring is being laid down in the Kremlin, under the watchful eyes of sentries, and a most minute investigation of every hole or cranny into which dynamite could be placed has been carefully made. Prices at Moscow have gone up to famine rates. The schools and universities of Moscow will be closed a fortnight before the festivities begin, and all students whose homes are not in the city will be ordered to go to their families.—Nothing new in the political world save that the Russian troops of occupation have finally quitted that portion of Kuldja which has been ceded to China; and that another great political trial of Nihilists is about to take place.

There are symptoms of further trouble between the Montenegrins and the Albanians in TURKEY, owing to the assassination by the latter of a Turkish gentleman whom they had mistaken for a subject of Prince Nikita. This murder caused great excitement, both amongst the Turks and Montenegrins, who combined forces and attacked a detachment of Albanians. A desperate conflict ensued, in which several lives were lost. It is curious that at this time also the Porte has selected a noted Albanian leader, Prince Bib Doba, as Governor of the Lebanon. France, only too glad to be rid of Rustem Pasha at any price, has at once accepted the nomination. The Russian and British representatives, however, reserved their decisions until they had communicated with their Governments. Another vexed question is also being considered by the Powers—the reduction by Eastern Roumelia of the tribute to be paid to the Porte. It is generally thought that the proposed reduction will be opposed.

The agitation in INDIA against the Native Magistrates' Jurisdiction Bill shows no signs of decreasing, and a European and Anglo-Indian Defence Association has now been fairly established. The first meeting took place on Thursday, when, the *Times* correspondent tells us, the rules and prospectus, which had been prepared by a sub-committee, were adopted. The prospectus describes the Association as having been formed to watch over and protect the interests and to promote the welfare of Europeans of all nationalities—its objects being threefold—political, benevolent, and economic. The first and immediate efforts of the Association will be devoted to the preservation of the right of European and British subjects to be tried by their countrymen. As regards funds, a minimum sum of 3,000,000 rupees is required to place the Association on a proper footing—a large portion of which has already been subscribed. A Ladies' Central Committee has also been formed at Calcutta, and is drawing up a petition to the Queen against the Bill. There have been serious riots in Ceylon between the Buddhists and Roman Catholics, owing to the latter having interfered to prevent a religious procession of the former from carrying a crucifix with a monkey upon it. The troops had to be called out before order could be restored.

In the UNITED STATES the Irish question is still the uppermost topic, and the dynamite organs continue to threaten English tyrants with further doses of this "political revolutioniser." The forthcoming Irish Convention, which is to be held at Philadelphia on the 25th and 26th inst., is likely to be a somewhat inharmonious gathering, as the extreme and moderate parties are already quarrelling about the policy to be adopted by the Convention. The latter urge moderation, reaffirm faith in Mr. Parnell, and oppose the "dynamite method" of freeing Ireland; while the other leaders are clamouring for an open declaration in favour of dynamite. Mr. J. B. O'Reilly calls the Convention a "Parliament of a people without a country," and declares "we want no Union, under a Crown or otherwise, but total separation. The assertion of this fact and of the belief that force is justifiable, necessary, and the only effectual means of accomplishing it, seems to be the most appropriate act of the Convention." An extraordinary disturbance took place, at Brooklyn, on the large bridge which has just been completed across the East River. On Sunday a crowd broke down the barriers and forced their way across, tearing up the roadway in a simple spirit of mischief.—The Apache Indians in New Mexico and Arizona have risen against the white settlers. Fifty of the latter have already been massacred.

Of MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS we hear from SPAIN that the marriage of the second sister of King Alfonso, the Infanta della Paz, with Prince Louis of Bavaria was celebrated with great splendour at Madrid on Monday. The Government has consented to release those leaders of the Cuban Insurrection who were ordered to leave Gibraltar by our own officials, and thus fell into the hands of the Spanish police. Maceo only is excepted, and he is to be treated as a simple prisoner of war, and not as a felon.—In SWITZERLAND the religious feud continues, and Geneva holds out staunchly against the appointment of Mgr. Mermillod as Bishop of Geneva and Lausanne.—From ICELAND comes the most encouraging news. The winter has been very mild and favourable to stock farmers. The alleged famine has not appeared, and it is said that the tea sent out by the Mansion House Committee is being sold at Reykjavik at 10d. per pound.—In GREECE the two brigands who were concerned in the seizure of Mr. Suter near Salonica in April, 1881, have been tried. One is condemned to twenty years' imprisonment, the other will be transported to Turkey as he is not a Greek subject.—In EGYPT twenty petitions have been addressed to Lord Dufferin asking for the retention of a small permanent Army of Occupation.—In WEST AFRICA it is rumoured that the King of Ashantee has abdicated. The French have concluded a treaty with the King of Baol by which his territory is placed under a French protectorate. On returning to the Coast Captain Dupré, who had conducted the negotiations, nearly fell into the hands of a rival chief, Lat Diol, who was lying in wait for him.—In SOUTH AFRICA the news from the Transvaal is more encouraging, and the conference of Basuto chiefs has been held at which a strong wish was unanimously expressed by the chiefs to remain British subjects. They declared that they would prefer to return to the rule of the Imperial Government, but consented to be governed by the Colonial Administration rather than be left to themselves.



THE QUEEN still suffers from the effects of her late accident, as, though now able to drive out daily, Her Majesty at present can neither walk nor stand for longer than a few minutes at a time. Thus as yet no date has been fixed for the Queen's visit to the Isle of Wight, and Her Majesty remains at Windsor Castle alone with the Princess Beatrice, the Duke and Duchess of Albany and their baby daughter having left at the end of last week. On Saturday the Duke and Duchess of Connaught lunched with the Queen, and in the afternoon Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice drove through Datchet. Next morning the Princess attended Divine Service in the Private Chapel, where the Rev. W. Boyd Carpenter preached. On Tuesday morning the Queen and Princess attended a special short funeral service over the remains of Her Majesty's late faithful servant, John Brown.—The Queen will spend a few days in town about May 8th to hold two Drawing Rooms and to open the Fisheries' Exhibition, on May 21st.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have been entertaining a number of guests at Sandringham, including the Duke and Duchess of Teck and their daughter, the Duke of Cambridge, the Earl and Countess of Rosebery, and Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone. On Sunday, the Prince and Princess, with their daughters, attended Divine Service at St. Mary Magdalene's, where the Archbishop of Canterbury preached. The Prince and Princess return to town next week.

The Duke of Edinburgh leaves England for Russia about the 1st prox., to represent the Queen at the Czar's Coronation. The Duke and Duchess went to the performance of the Carl Rosa Opera Company at Drury Lane Theatre on Monday night.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught returned home from Germany last week. They will lay the foundation-stone of St. Anne's Church, Bagshot, next Monday.—Princess Christian on Monday afternoon presented, at the Albert Institute, Windsor, the prizes and certificates to the successful students of the local Art classes.—Princess Louise will not leave Bermuda before May.

The Duke and Duchess of Albany have again taken up their residence at Claremont, where to-day (Saturday) they keep the Duke's thirtieth birthday. During the summer they will visit the National Orphan Home, Ham Common, Surrey, to distribute Lady Peck's prizes, and will also attend the Leeds Festival. On Tuesday morning they went to Queenborough to meet the King and Queen of the Netherlands, who, with their little daughter, Princess Wilhelmina, had arrived from Flushing in their yacht *Valk*. The Duke and Duchess accompanied the Royal couple to Walton. The Princess William of Germany is suffering from whooping-cough.



THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE NEW PRIMATE has been fully described elsewhere. On Friday he brought his stay in the Cathedral City to a close with an inspection of St. Augustine's College and the King's School, of both which institutions he is *ex officio* Visitor, and a *levée* in the Cathedral Library. In reply to a deputation from Lambeth Vestry this week on the question of throwing open the Palace grounds, he declined to give an immediate decision. He had received counter petitions from influential tradesmen, and much doubted if the grounds could be made more useful to the public than they were at present. He had also to remember that as a trustee he had a duty to discharge to the See of Canterbury.

CANON WILKINSON, Bishop Elect of Truro, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday at St. John's, Wilton Road, in preference to the mother church of St. Peter's, Eaton Square. Over 1,000 were unable to obtain admittance. The sermon was from Deut. iv. 36, and was a review of all that had passed since he first came to the parish.

THE MEMORIAL OF CLERGYMEN AGAINST THE AFFIRMATION BILL, promoted by the Church Defence Association, has received over 13,500 signatures. The new Primate received a deputation on the subject yesterday. A petition against the Bill was carried on Wednesday at the meeting of the General Synod of the Church of Ireland.

A MOST DISCREDITABLE SCENE was witnessed at St. Matthew's, Sheffield, at the early celebration on Monday morning. The Ritualistic Vicar, Mr. Ommanney, has latterly had the assistance of an "acolyte," Mr. Bingley, and Mr. Wynn, the recently re-elected people's warden, had determined that this should no longer be. Mr. Wynn, however, was not content with verbal remonstrances from the chancel against such "goings-on." He seized Mr. Bingley by the arm as he was handing the water bottle to the Vicar to rinse the chalice, and in the struggle which ensued upset the water-bottle on the ground, slightly cutting his own hand. Mr. Ommanney called on the congregation to support him, and made his way into the vestry, whither Mr. Wynn pursued him after another struggle, in which he pressed the Vicar violently against the wall. Several now came to Mr. Ommanney's assistance, and Mr. Wynn was forcibly ejected. Two summonses have since been taken out against him by Mr. Bingley for a common assault, and by the Vicar for "riotous conduct in the parish church." The penalty for the last offence under the 23rd and 24th Vic. is 5s., or committal for two months.

THE SALVATIONIST CONTINGENT, which has been preaching for the last few days to the working-men of Valence, in the South of France, was violently attacked last Sunday in its place of meeting at the old Casino. The police refused to interfere, and the friends of the Army were told that if they interposed they would be thrown into the Rhone. The violence of the assailants fortunately, however, vented itself mainly in loud outcries and vociferous singing of the Marseillaise.—In India the processions have again been renewed, despite the orders of the magistrates, endorsed on appeal by the High Court, and one man and two English girls have been arrested in consequence.—At Leamington dissension came from within through the General's delay (over three years, it was said) in applying the 3,000l. bequeathed by a Miss Harvey to the building of a chapel according to her wishes. The incipient revolt was quelled by a letter from Mr. Bramwell Booth, announcing that "the General" had already chosen a site capable of accommodating 2,500 worshippers, and that building operations would begin at once.—The Rev. Mr. Charlesworth has written to the *Record* to deny that his views regarding the Army have undergone a second change. There has been no glorious reconciliation, as Mr. Booth declared, and his reticence has been simply due to the necessity of sparing his daughter's feelings.

THE BISHOPS BOTH OF EXETER AND OF OXFORD have now pronounced themselves against the proposed changes in the marriage law—the latter at a meeting held at Banbury, the former in his Triennial Visitation address at Plymouth. Both do so on the same ground that the change would tend to destroy the sanctity of domestic life. On the other hand, a petition in their favour has

been signed by almost every delegate appointed to attend the recent Trades Congress at Manchester, at which half a million working men were represented.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF ROMAN CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOPS assembled this week at the Archbishop's House, Westminster. Some important measures will, it is believed, be adopted before its close with reference to children in Board Schools and Workhouses. In the evening the Cardinal held the usual reception, which was well attended by the Roman Catholic aristocracy.

THE REV. DERWENT COLERIDGE, Prebendary of St. Paul's and last surviving son of S. T. Coleridge, died at Torquay on the 20th ult., at the age of eighty-three. He was best, perhaps, known as the active Principal of St. Mark's Training College, Chelsea, from 1841 to 1864.



FOREIGN ITEMS.—Every one is talking about the new "Miserere" of Signor Ponchielli. Are we and London destined never to hear anything by this highly extolled composer?—The Triennial Festival of the Handel and Haydn Society in Boston (U.S.) is to begin on May 1st, and last four days.—It is reported that Mr. Abbey, the energetic American entrepreneur in operatic, dramatic, and musical affairs generally, is about to engage the entire orchestra of the Scala. That the Milan public will have a word to say to this may readily be surmised.—Mesdames Albani and Scalchi have been singing together at Philadelphia. Mme. Albani's return to England cannot be long deferred; but whether Mme. Scalchi will rejoin Mr. Gye's Company at the Royal Italian Opera this forthcoming season is not as yet divulged.—Schumann's cantata, *Paradies und Die Peri* has found its way to St. Louis (U.S.), where it was recently performed by the Choral Society. These choral societies are spreading rapidly over America. So much the better for art.—The well-known composer, Franz Lachner, formerly head of the Royal Chapel at Munich, and Musical Director of Bavaria, in general, recently celebrated his 80th birthday.—Mme. Pauline Lucca, after a short holiday, is expected in London, where she is to make her first appearance this season as the heroine of Bizet's *Carmen*. Many habitual frequenters of Mr. Gye's Theatre would heartily welcome the same composer's *Jolie Fille de Perth* (founded upon Walter Scott's novel), a part of the ballet music belonging to which is transferred to *Carmen*, its immediate successor. Bizet has composed many things well worth hearing, with which our amateurs have yet to make acquaintance.—The grand *Requiem* of Hector Berlioz was performed in Vienna (for the first time), at the fourth concert of the "Society of the Friends of Music." The *Requiem* has taken a very long time to reach the Austrian capital, where Berlioz had so many staunch advocates and admirers.—Mlle. Marie Krebs, the pianist, has returned to Dresden, where she will take some necessary repose after her tours in Russia and England.—Madame Amalia Joachim, the vocalist, is once more in Berlin, having completed a series of professional visits to various towns in Russia and the north of Germany. Her last performance was at Hamburg, in Handel's *Judas Maccabaeus*.—The *Nibelungen* series of performances at Bologna, under the direction of Herr Angelo Neumann, are announced for the 21st, 22nd, 24th, and 26th inst. (Reminder for our English Wagnerians, who may contemplate a visit to Italy, and especially to the city much-loved by Rossini. Poor "Swan of Pesaro"—poor Rossini, who flooded the civilised world with his melody, what would he have thought of this tuneless invasion of Huns!)—The Teatro Malibran, in Venice, will not reopen until the precautions against fire insisted upon by the authorities are satisfactorily carried out. Of this up till now, however, there is no visible sign.—Vienna will be in advance of London in regard to Ponchielli, whose much-belauded *Gioconda* is to be brought out at the Imperial Opera House in the forthcoming season.—Señor Gayarre, the Spanish tenor, has recovered from his severe attack of typhoid fever, and it is expected, will soon resume his professional duties.—The Barcelona Teatro del Liceo brought its operatic season to an end with a performance of *Lohengrin*, preceded by the overture to *Tannhäuser*—about as unlike the orchestral prelude to *Lohengrin* as one thing could be unlike another.—Gounod's little pastoral opera, *Philemon et Baucis*, is being played at the Teatro de la Zarzuela, Madrid, and appears to hit the taste of the public. This is not surprising, seeing that *Philemon et Baucis* is but a *zarzuela* (equivalent to a *vaudeville*) at the most, charming as it unquestionably is from end to end.—The Mozart "cyclist" at the Vienna Imperial Opera, during which the whole of his most noted operas are to be represented, began on the 29th ult. How much in these times the influence of the King of Melody and "Master of Masters," as he has been justly styled, will be for good need hardly be insisted on. Even Richard Wagner proclaimed Mozart "the greatest of absolute musicians," placing (and for this we have Dr. Hans von Bülow's authority) nearest to him among "absolute musicians," Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy. After such oracular dicta we must all be silent. On the other hand, few who regard music seriously, and, to use the magnificent phrase of Shelley (*Cenci*)—"See, as from a tower, the end of all"—will be inclined to differ from the Bayreuth prophet, or his most gifted and loyal apostle.—The *Redemption* of M. Gounod, produced on Good Friday at the Scala, Milan, did not attract a very large audience, nor was any enthusiasm exhibited. Signor Faccio conducted the performance; and there were two encores. But the whole work made but a cold impression.



THE new comedy, founded on a French play, brought out at the OPERA COMIQUE on Saturday evening under the title of *Bondage*, most, we fear, be added to the rather extensive list of recent dramatic failures. Some mystery appears to be involved in the question of the identity of the French piece, which is certainly not the Odéon drama, entitled *L'Institrice*, though this latter piece has been named. Strangely enough the official statement that the author is one Pierre D'Alry throws no light, since no such name is to be found in any accessible list of French dramatists, living or dead. The point, however, is not a very important one. The French origin of *Bondage* seems at least to be a fact, since the theme and treatment of the theme are of a decidedly Gallic flavour. It is serious—nay, tragic—interest arises from the troubles of a well-to-do bigamist, who on returning home after an absence abroad discovers that his wife, or rather presumed wife, has unwittingly engaged his only lawful spouse in the capacity of governess to his young children. That this is an embarrassing position for the gentleman will be readily understood. It is not so easy to understand how such a matter can be spun out to the orthodox length of a modern drama. So, however, it is. Finally the bigamist decides

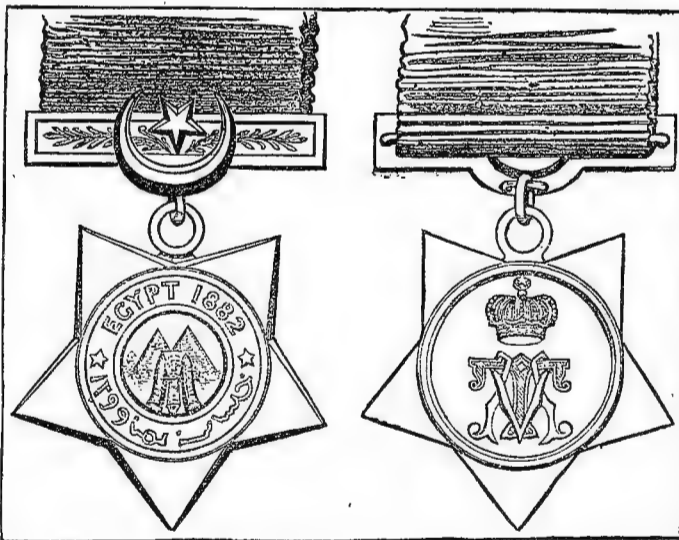
to cut short his existence, and with it the play, by committing suicide behind the scenes. Miss Hilda Hilton, an inexperienced actress of moderate powers, was unable to create any very deep impression by her performance of the part of the first wife. Nor was Mr. Kelly, clever actor as he is, able to redeem the character of the bigamist hero from its over-charged gloom and occasional absurdities. Miss Nelly Bromley and Mr. Alexander were rather more fortunate in their respective parts; and Mr. W. Farren, jun., in the part of a Jewish financier, gave further evidence of his capabilities as a character actor. The performance, however, on the whole was uphill work for all parties concerned, not excepting the spectators, who had come to the theatre with every disposition to be pleased.

In *Cymbia*, the last production at the STRAND Theatre, to which we referred briefly in our last issue, Florian Pascal, hitherto known as a composer of pretty ballads and quaint gavottes, shows himself a capable and painstaking musician, and has gone well nigh to achieve a genuine success. He has evidently written with a view to having the chief *morceaux* of the opera arranged as dance music and popular pianoforte pieces, and has often allowed his style to be too much influenced by Offenbach, Hervé, and such-like modern French composers. When, however, his originality has been allowed full play he is at his best, as in the "Ba-ba" chorus in the first act. Certain songs in *Cymbia*; or, *The Magic Thimble*—to give the opera its full title—are possessed of all the elements of popularity, especially "No More" and "The Legend of the Thimble." The libretto, by Mr. Harry Paulton, is not of striking merit. The book is very slight, and treats of *Cymbia*, a shepherdess, who, by means of a magic thimble, sets by the ears the three sons of the King of Little Britain and the three Princesses to whom they are engaged to be married. She then goes off to Fairyland, whither she transports the Princesses. In this mystic region all male intruders appear to the inhabitants as women; so, when the King, flying from his creditors, appears there he finds that His Majesty is considered and openly spoken of as "an old woman." *Cymbia*, now repenting of her rash act, would undo the charm, but has mislaid the thimble. By consenting to sacrifice her life she sets matters right, but by some lucky accident she is saved, and she and the three Princesses each get her respective lover. Mr. Paulton, an actor of great though peculiar humour, has provided himself with a burdensome part, which he supports with unflagging energy, his greatest hit being a very funny song, "I am Musically Mad," supplemented by a no less comic dance. Mlle. Camille D'Arville, a French lady, created a very favourable impression. She is an able and conscientious actress, and her voice, though wanting in power, is sweet and flexible. The other actors performed their parts creditably. The singing of Mr. H. Walsham (Prince Carrow) was especially good. The chorus is efficient, the dresses rich and tasteful, and the opera is placed upon the stage with all the attention to detail which the public now accept as a matter of course.

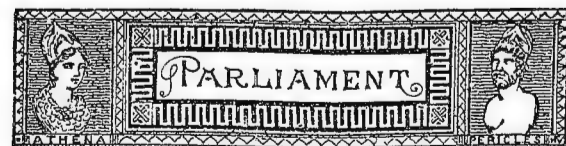
Under the title of *A Private Wire*, the management of the SAVOY Theatre have added to their programme a little piece which serves very well its purpose of filling half an hour before the rising of the curtain on Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan's *Iolanthe*. It is a humorous trifle, the joint work of Messrs. Arnold Felix and Frank Desprez, for which Mr. Percy Reeve has written some tuneful music. Some care has been bestowed upon the production of the little piece, which, supported by the talents of Miss Brandram, Miss Sybil Grey, Miss M. Lewis, Mr. Rowan, and Mr. Eric Lewis, goes on merrily to the end.

THE KHEDIVE'S STAR

THIS medal, issued by the Khédive, to all those who are entitled to the Queen's Medal, is made of gun-metal—said to be from the guns captured at Tel-el-Kebir. It has five points, and in the centre are three pyramids and a sphinx head. Around this is a band, with



"Egypt, 1882," in English and Arabic, of raised letters, two five-pointed stars dividing the English and Arabic. On the obverse side is a monogram, raised, "T.V.R." Above this is the crown, surmounted with the star and crescent (Turkish Arms) on the top. The whole is suspended from a bar, the front of which has raised words upon it, and in the centre is the Star and Crescent. Messrs. H. M. Emanuel and Son, Silversmiths and Jewellers to the Queen, Ordnance Row, Portsea, were the first to issue the Miniature; and Colonel Owen Lanyon was the first to receive his Star from the Government, and to wear it.



THE HOUSE OF COMMONS returned to its work after the Easter recess in a dull humour, which has not at any time since been distinctly ruffled. Following the usual custom, and shrewdly speculating upon the probability of large abstention from attendance, the Civil Service Estimates were put down as the first order on the day of reassembling. The expectation with respect to the attendance was fully justified, and though the progress made with business was not striking, it was substantial. The House not only got into Committee, but passed several votes, whereas in recent Sessions it has been thought a fair night's work to dispose of the notices to amendment, which bar the way to Committee on first taking up a group of Estimates. Even more important was the result of a discussion brought on by Dr. Cameron on the subject of cheap telegrams. It is the opinion of the member for Glasgow, sustained by a majority of the House, that the time had now come when we might have sixpenny telegrams. The motion was very

feebly resisted by Mr. Fawcett, who, whilst obliged to utter the official *non possumus*, evidently had set his heart upon adding this reform to others that have marked his reign at the Post Office. The majority, though scored in a small House, is none the less satisfactory. There is no doubt that had the Government pleased to whip up their followers they could have rejected the resolution. No whip was out. The House was left to declare its own opinion, unbiassed by party ties, and the consequence was a majority for the reformers.

Mr. Arthur Arnold, who by his fatal activity from time to time succeeds in getting himself put on the black books of the House, has incurred general resentment by the course taken by him on Friday, which resulted in the waste of a whole sitting, and, according to the view on the Liberal side, has damaged the prospects of Parliamentary reform. Having constituted himself the champion of the Assimilation of the Borough and County Franchise, Mr. Arnold persisted in bringing forward a resolution affirming its principle, and also dealing with the redistribution of seats. Since the Government are solemnly pledged to deal with this question at the earliest moment, Mr. Arnold's assumption of charge over this, the most prominent political question of the day, is warmly resented. But the Rules of the House of Commons do not control questions of personal bearing; the members are left to be judges of their own conduct and architects of their own Parliamentary fortune. There remains one weapon in the armoury of the House which it can use with resistless force. It can utterly ignore the Member who persists in placing himself in a position of antagonism to the general sense of fitness. And this it did with great effect on Friday night. Mr. Arnold delivered his speech in an almost empty Chamber, and as soon as the Home Secretary had made the briefest possible reply the House was counted out, though not before Mr. Raikes had drawn from its desolate condition an inference that the public and Parliament were indifferent to the cause of Parliamentary Reform.

The current week has seen some further advance with the programme of the Session. On Monday the Criminal Appeal Bill was read a second time, and referred to a Grand Committee. On Tuesday the Channel Tunnel Controversy, hanging in the air since the Session opened, was partially solved by the nomination of five members to confer with a Committee of the House of Lords on the subject. On Wednesday the Vivisection Bill was after an interesting debate talked out; and on Thursday Mr. Childers introduced the Budget. The debate on the Criminal Appeal Bill was confined almost exclusively to lawyers, which is equivalent to saying that it was very dull. The House had been moderately full at question time, but when Sir Henry James appeared with his Bill there was a general clear out, a circumstance deeply lamented by Sir Hardinge Giffard, who claimed for the measure an amount of importance that should have enchaind the attention of the House.

The sole variation upon the rule that confined the discussion to lawyers was the interposition of Mr. Parnell, in itself a significant incident. The object of the Bill is to establish a Court of Appeal in cases where capital sentences have been passed. Such a measure, as supplying the means of legitimately challenging verdicts in Irish Courts, naturally excited the attention of Irish Members. Both Mr. O'Donnell and Mr. Parnell welcomed the measure, though complaining of its limited scope. They desired to have it apply in all criminal cases, and lightly sketched the happy time when every judgment in a Criminal Court against a patriot Irishman might be made the subject of appeal, and sometimes of a new trial. This appearance of Mr. Parnell upon the scene was so rare as to be remarkable, outside the particular occasion. Since the House has reassembled after the Easter recess there has appeared an increased disposition on the part of Irish Members to retire from their former state of activity. Even Mr. O'Donnell has not spoken more than twice in a week. One not insufficient explanation of this phenomenon is that only a very small proportion of Irish Members have returned to Westminster. There are but eight or ten in all of the Parnellites now in town, and their attendance at the House is exceedingly fitful. To this circumstance is doubtless due the prevailing dullness of the place.

After a succession of sessions in which night after night stormy scenes broke forth, we are now passing through a period of calms which should be grateful, but are in truth a little irksome. All the spirit seems to have gone out of the House, which has resolved itself into a hum-drum condition, of which the principal manifestations are empty benches and long speeches. It is interesting and may be useful to take note of this phenomenon whilst it exists, for next week's record may bear a very different tale. The House of Commons is very like the ocean, which may one day or even one moment have—

Calm on the seas, and silver sleep,
And waves that sway themselves in rest.

and the next all the winds of Heaven may be loosed and the sea shall run mountains high. Because the House is just now in the doldrums it will not be wise to suppose that the condition will continue over next week, or over to-morrow. But rather, we should find in it occasion for suspicion that a storm is brewing. In fact, we can nearly every night see under the Gallery a cloud considerably bigger than a man's hand, since it is represented by the burly person of the non-sitting Member for Northampton.

Even the Channel Tunnel controversy, which has excited so much attention, and upon which the Leader of the Opposition had formally given notice of a challenge to the Government, passed off without excitement. This was partly owing to the unfortunate circumstances in which the Opposition found themselves in face of this question, as of some others. Mr. Chamberlain proposed to nominate a Committee to inquire into and report upon the scheme. Sir Stafford Northcote met this with a demand that the Government should first state their views on the subject. This drew, first from Mr. Chamberlain, and more forcibly from Mr. Gladstone, an awkward reminder that the late Government, when the Channel Tunnel was projected, not only declared in favour of the principle, but entered into formal communications with the French Government on the subject. The Premier showed that this so far tied the hands of the Executive that there remained nothing for them but to refer the question to the decision of Parliament. What that decision will be there can be little doubt from the tone of Tuesday's debate. Neither a Conservative nor a Liberal Government could induce the House of Commons to pass such a Bill.

THE NEW ARMY TIN

JUST before the Volunteer Battle of Brighton Downs on Easter Monday the troops piled arms and halted for refreshments. It is doubtful if any of them fared so well as the 4th Battalion of the Essex Regiment. Their commanding officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Silver, caused, at his own expense, to be served out to them a simple yet most practical invention in the shape of tins of ragout or *bouilli*, or, indeed, any preparation of meat which might be preferred. One of these tins resembles a tea caddy with a rather large projecting cap. This cap is filled with spirits of wine and bound with a strip of tin. This can easily be peeled off, when four holes are discovered. Out of these holes wicks can be picked with a piece of



The Vegetable man. The Entrée man.

"I call the G.O.M. a garrulous old gentleman."

Col. Burnaby

These Liberals are only liberal in talk: they are having a meeting on Friday but there's no Banquet.

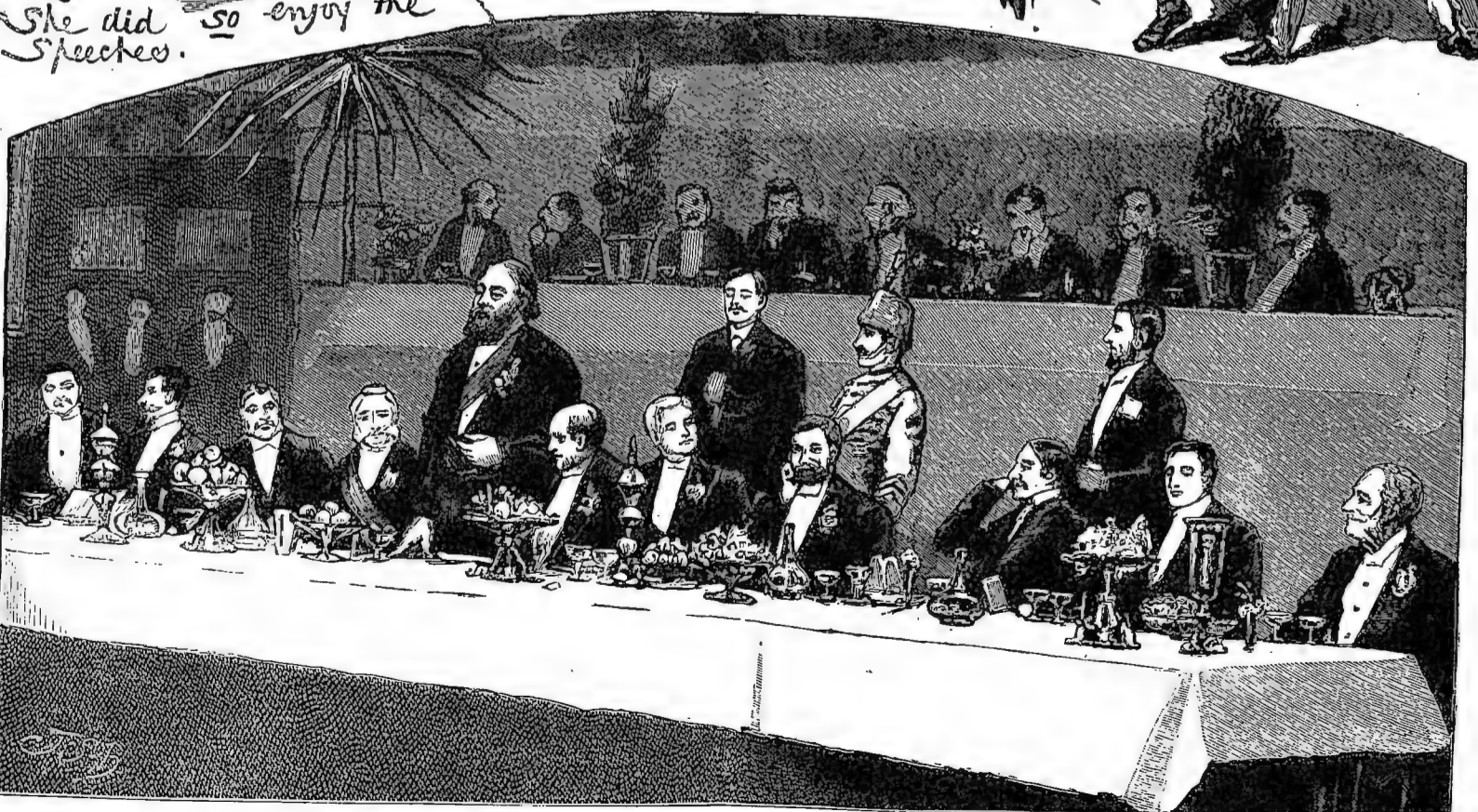


She did so enjoy the Speeches.

Mr. Gibson
"For downright double-barrelled copper-bottomed bevel-edged Bigotry give me the man who calls himself a Radical."



Ejecting a noisy Rad.

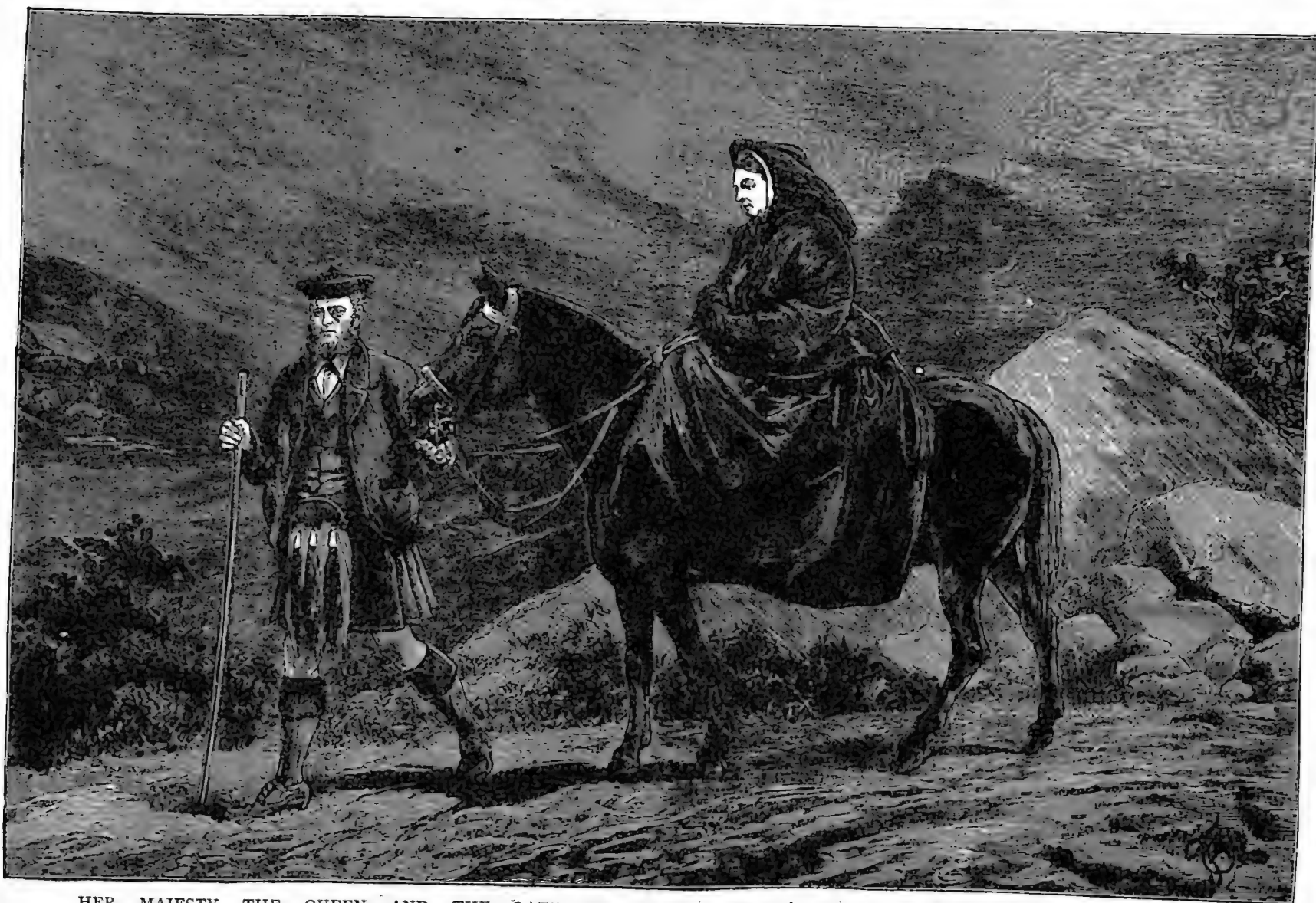


LORD SALISBURY'S VISIT TO BIRMINGHAM



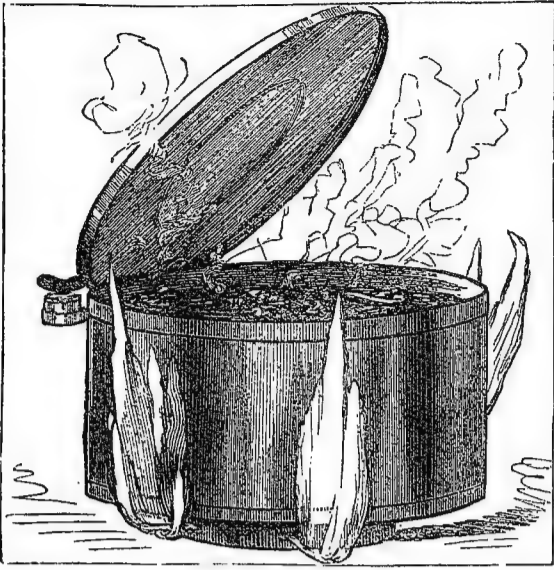
1. Patrick Waters.—2. Patrick Geoghegan, in Whose House the "Patriotic Brotherhood" Were Sworn In.—3. Patrick Trainor, At Whose House Meetings Were Held.—4. Owen Carrigan, One of the Bogmen Society.—5. Owen Donaghy, An Independent Witness.—6. John McBride.—7. Richard Waters.—8. Edward O'Hanlon.—9. Denis Nugent.—10. Joseph Daly.—11. Thomas Kelly.—12. "The Book of Crossmaglen."—13. Patrick Duffy, the Informer, Identifying "The Book of Crossmaglen."

THE TRIAL AT BELFAST OF MEMBERS OF THE "IRISH PATRIOTIC BROTHERHOOD" FOR CONSPIRACY TO MURDER AT CROSSMAGLEN, CO. ARMAGH



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN AND THE LATE MR. JOHN BROWN, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN 1861

stick or a knife, and the wicks being set on fire, and the box placed on a stone or small platform of earth, with the cap underneath, in about ten minutes the dish is warmed. The copper rim and lid



The New Army Tin

can then be removed. One tinfoil weighs 2 lb. 8 oz., and contains dinner enough for two men. This invention may prove useful for troops making a forced march, and having little time for cooking or where fuel is scarce.



THE TURF.—The Grand National Steeplechase seems to be gradually losing ground as a great event year by year. Last week only ten animals came to the post, the smallest number of starters since 1841, when Charity beat nine others. Nor can it be said that quality was well represented, and certainly not by the winner, Zoedone, though she is a very good "cross-country" mare and a perfect jumper, as she showed last year, when she ran third, and only four out of the dozen starters passed the winning-post. The race this year was a complete contrast in the latter respect, as there was hardly a mishap worth mentioning. Long before the finish it was evident that Zoedone would win, bar accident, and so she did easily by ten lengths, Black Prince, the outsider of the party, being second, and the Irish horse Mohican third, six lengths behind. Zoedone started at 12 to 1, and so was one of the "outside" party. Zitella and Eau de Vie, the two first favourites, cut up wretchedly, and Montauban, who was backed for a good deal of money, did but little better. In fact out of the six first favourites only one (Mohican) got a place; and perhaps there is hardly a race on record in which the result is more contrary to the betting at starting. The victory of Zoedone was very well received, as it always shows good pluck for a gentleman to ride his own horse in such a race. In this case the fact of the rider, owner, and winner being a foreigner seemed to impart a special interest, and Count Kinsky's victory on his own horse will be long remembered. History has thus repeated itself, as last year Lord Manners won on his own horse, Seaman. The only other instance in this line connected with the Grand National is the victory of Mr. Hobson on Austerlitz in 1877. It may be noted that out of the last eleven winners of The Chase only two have been ridden by professional jockeys. It is hardly necessary to say that not a single professional "prophet" tipped the winner.—This week there has been plenty of racing in different directions, but the chief meeting must be considered that of Northampton, though being what is called an "old fashioned" one it hardly commands the same patronage as formerly. There can be no doubt, however, as to its popularity with the disciples of St. Crispin, and constituents of Mr. Bradlaugh. On the opening day of course the Spencer Plate and the Althorpe Park Stakes for youngsters were the two chief dishes. For the former short scurry a baker's dozen put in an appearance, and Althorpe, last year's winner, with all his extra weight was made first favourite with Discount. He could only get third, however, and Lowland Chief, giving him 6 lbs., was second; but the winner, Diletto, was the outsider of the whole party. Thus backers were as far out in their calculations as they were in the Grand National. For the Althorpe Park Stakes, a correct dozen faced the starter, and Quilt and Incense colt were elected favourites. But here again neither of them were "in it," and the winner turned up in Legacy, who was among the beaten lot in the Brocklesby last week at Lincoln. Piccolo II., who ran second at Lincoln, got the same unhappy situation in the Althorpe Park. Mr. T. Jennings is perhaps the first owner who has carried off the double event of the two races just commented on. The Northamptonshire Stakes, once an almost famous race, has sadly declined of late years, and only six starters came to the post. And here once more the favourite-makers were wrong, as they fixed their choice on last year's winner, Sun of York, but Glenluce beat him by a head.—The death of the three-year-old Adriana is a great misfortune to Mr. Houldsworth, and a great loss to the Turf. She was the best two-year-old of last season, not even excepting Macheath, and if she had kept well would have shown herself at the top of the tree this season.

FOOTBALL.—The great game between the Old Etonians (holders) and the Blackburn Olympic, to decide who were to hold the Association Challenge Cup this year, came off at the Oval on Saturday last. Perhaps on no former occasion have more spectators been present at a football match in the South of England, and all the *cognoscenti* were to the fore. A splendid game was witnessed; but, unfortunately, after obtaining a goal, the Etonians lost one of their best men, who had to leave the field. Two more were afterwards almost useless through the hard kicks they had got, and so the Blackburn team had a great advantage. At "time" each side had scored a goal; but the extra half-hour gave an additional one to the Olympics, who thus for the first time won the trophy for a Northern club. Something has been said about the unfair play of the Olympics. The writer of these Notes, who carefully watched the game, saw nothing unfair.

AQUATICS.—George Lee, the American sculler, having failed to get a match on with any of our professionals, has returned home.—Further correspondence has been going on between Hanlan and Ross, and the latter now professes his willingness to make a match for 1,000 dollars a-side, and to give or take 500 dollars for choice of locality. To the last part of this proposition Hanlan objects.

LACROSSE.—Several interesting games have been played during

the Easter vacation. A party under the title of the Birkenhead L. C. visited Belfast, and there beat the Down Athletics. They also played a capital, though drawn game, with the Rugby Club (Belfast).—The Cambridge University players also did some peripatetic work. At Manchester they were beaten by the South Manchester L. C.; and afterwards by the Sale and Ashton Club; but they managed to beat Heaton Mersey.—Southward the old antagonists London and Dulwich have played another game, which ended in a hollow victory for London.—The "List of Fixtures" with the Canadian Players, who will soon be among us, has just been completed. They will play in almost every part of the country.

ANGLING.—The Thames Troutling Season commenced with the 1st instant, but though the weather was favourable, the water in fair order, and the fish reported to be showing themselves in unusually large numbers, we do not hear of much sport. It is worthy of record that Colonel Bridges has landed a splendid salmon of 43 lbs., in the Doon, below Ringwood, in Hampshire.



THE VACANT OFFICE OF MASTER OF THE ROLLS has been bestowed by the Government on Lord Justice Brett, Solicitor-General for a few months under the Disraeli Administration in 1868. The new Master, whose appointment has given general satisfaction, was made a puisne Judge in August, 1868, and a Judge of Appeal in 1876. Mr. Justice Field, it is rumoured, will succeed him as one of the Lords Justices. On Tuesday he and Mr. Butt, Q.C., were sworn in before the Lord Chancellor as Master of the Rolls and Judge of the Admiralty Division respectively.

MR. JUSTICE SNOWDEN, SEN., Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court at Hong-Kong, died there last Sunday, in his fifty-fifth year. He had been ailing for some time, and had intended to come to England this spring to recruit his health.—Mr. T. W. Snagge, of the South-Eastern Circuit, has been appointed County Court Judge in the West Riding in the place of Mr. L. Giffard, removed to the Devonshire County Court. Mr. Snagge was called to the Bar in 1864.—Mr. J. Dickinson, Q.C., will succeed the late Sir G. Jessel as Treasurer of the Society of Lincoln's Inn. Mr. Dickinson retired from practice some years ago.

IS IT CRUELTY TO YOUNG DOGS to bite off their tails, causing them probably acute pain for twenty-four hours, but on the other hand improving their prospects for life, and elevating them from the precarious existence of street curs to be the pets of wealthy families? For this, on the information of Inspector Hollis, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, William Harbour, of Croydon, apparently a young dog-fancier, was fined 10s., and 17s. costs—a penalty which was promptly paid. The practice is undeniably against the law, but if crop-tailed terriers of mature age could form a jury we doubt if such offenders would be convicted.

An application was made on Saturday by a man named Seymour to the sitting magistrate at Bow Street in respect of his daughter, a young lady of thirty, who had been engaged, with a companion, to join a ballet company in Berlin, but had been removed from thence to Poland, where she was now, in Warsaw, without a penny—the ballet master, Mr. Holtzer, who had engaged her, declaring that he could get no money from the manager. The London agent, through whom the engagement had been made, attended on Monday, and showed very clearly that the Berlin firm whom he represented were most respectable, and that the transaction was perfectly *bona fide*. Such cases might, indeed, occur in England, but Poland is a long way off, and ladies of the ballet should be cautious before they go to places whence it may not be easy to return. At Warsaw, however, there is a British Consul, and Mr. Flowers directed that he should be communicated with.

AT THE HERTFORD QUARTER SESSIONS, on Monday last, Lord Salisbury spoke very warmly against the police practice of interrogating prisoners after arrest. It was most objectionable, he thought, on every ground; unfair to the prisoner, who was taken by surprise, and less likely to elicit truth than falsehood. He himself had always directed juries to regard such evidence with suspicion.

A VERY SAD ACCIDENT from the wickedly incautious use of fire-arms caused the death the other day, in a villa at Penge, of a Mr. Prest, a young gentleman who was quietly reading in a room, the window of which looked out upon the garden. His neighbour, Walter Phillips, a young clerk, must needs amuse his sister by firing off blank cartridges, but as that did not make noise enough, he loaded his rifle with the intention of firing at the railway embankment. On second thoughts, however, he turned towards the house, and was laying the weapon down on the grass, when it went off, discharging its bullet into the adjoining villa and wounding young Prest mortally in the head. The mother's cry, "You have murdered my boy—run for a doctor," was the first announcement of what had been done; but death must have been almost instantaneous. As usual, the story ends with—"The owner of the gun was much distressed at the consequences of his imprudence."



THE ESSEX CHAMBER OF AGRICULTURE have been discussing the Floods Prevention Bill. Captain Delf stated that the Bill was a useful one, and moved a resolution declaring that the Chamber desired to express its strong conviction that the lowlands should alone bear the costs entailed by floods' prevention, until it was proved that such midlands and uplands as were indicated in the Bill were responsible for the overflow of the lowlands, and that the *onus* of proof should rest with the lowlands. Mr. Beaumont opposed the resolution, but it was eventually carried by a large majority.

THE YORKSHIRE CHAMBER OF AGRICULTURE has been discussing ensilage, and the matter was very fully gone into. A strong opinion was expressed that silos should be concreted, and it was recommended that the unit of size, the one-room silo, should be 8 x 8 x 10 feet. This room would hold 400 days' rations for a single beast, or 15 tons of ensilage. There must be a pressure of 150 lb. per square foot. The one-room silo will cost, according to locality, &c., from 150s. to 200s., but the latter figure will suffice as an estimate of outside cost in nearly all places. The double silo of 30 x 24 x 20 feet holds 2,400 days' rations, or 90 tons. The double silo can be built well for 25s., and it has been done for 18s. 10s. The increase of capacity bears the ratio of 4 to 1 to the increase of cost on the single silo. Early cutting of crops for ensilage was recommended, the dew moisture being most beneficial. Mr. Copley and Mr. Easedale were warmly thanked for their local researches into the advantages of the ensilage system.

HORS.—Mr. Golding offers us the following ingenious suggestions with respect to hop-blight:—1. That aphid blight results from an unhealthy state of the plants, which renders their leaf-juices, not normally so, palatable to the insects. 2. That the

hop aphid deposits its *ova* near the hop-plants. 3. That the propinquity of the sea appears to be unfavourable to the aphid. 4. That regular washing is the one remedy when the blight has become at all marked. 5. That the *locale* of the aphides' hibernation has not yet been ascertained, but should have the special attention of men of science.

THE POTATO PLANTING SEASON has now come round. Owing to the wet state of the soil and its consequent coldness, early planting this year has been quite at a discount. As regards cutting potatoes to increase the seed, the best plan probably is to cut them once or twice across lengthwise. Cut-sets should be allowed to dry before planting. A little fine ash mixed with them will aid this.

STOCK-KEEPING, said Lord Salisbury at Wolverhampton last week, is subject to great dangers owing to the mysterious and dangerous diseases which from time to time rage through the land. "These diseases date their origin in this country from the time when foreign cattle were first admitted by Sir Robert Peel. Of course no one would for a moment dream that they should not be admitted, for the feeding of the many millions of this country is a matter of vast importance, and must be dealt with most cautiously; and the importation of cattle from countries which are not infected with disease is a great addition to the prosperity of the country. But I cannot help thinking that the laws which prohibit the importation of cattle from infected countries are hardly sufficiently stringent to confer upon farmers the security to which they have a right. If it were possible by any increase in the stringency of these laws to add to that security, I am sure the slight inconvenience of converting the live meat into a dead meat trade from one particular country for a limited time would be enormously outweighed by a rapid growth in the pastoral industry." The situation certainly is a most serious one, and the agricultural interest will be grateful to the noble Marquis for having spoken out so clearly concerning it.

SMALL LANDOWNERS are a class not greatly considered in England nowadays. The great landowners have their say in both Houses, and the farmers cannot be ignored by the county members in the House of Commons. But the yeoman interest has quite gone down in England. The attempts of a certain school of economists to revive the small yeoman class are in themselves praiseworthy, but the balance of opinion appears to be that under present conditions of agriculture the attempts are doomed to failure. A correspondent, however, points out a curious result likely to follow from any material success attending *la petite culture*. Farmers, he says, are not warmly Protectionist now, because the landowners would have the lion's share of gain; but how would their interest be stimulated if they came to own any serious proportion of the land they farmed?

MISCELLANEOUS.—At the last Rent Audit of the Duke of Northumberland, Mr. Joseph Bell, of Hexham, paid for the 106th time, and personally, his half-yearly rent.—The ravages of sheep-killing dogs from time to time are very remarkable. The dogs are apparently seized with a mania for this form of offence, and do almost incredible damage in a few hours. Near Wolverhampton sixty sheep have been attacked, many of them killed, within the last few days.—M. Jules Laverrière, representing the French Ministry of Agriculture, has recently been visiting London, Edinburgh, and Dublin with a view to officially reporting on the agricultural interests of the United Kingdom, and the method of Government administration of the Corn Returns Act and similar statutes.—The next meeting of the Bath and West of England Society will be at Bridgewater, where thirty-two acres will be devoted to the Show.—There will be a large show of stock and implements at Bideford on the 16th of May and two following days.—The great Shorthorn Show and Sale at Birmingham opened on Wednesday last, and from the number and character of the entries maintains its position as the grandest gathering of young Shorthorns in the Kingdom.

OUR RED COATS

[It is said that the War Office has decided to abolish the scarlet uniform of the British Army, and use grey in its place.]

AND must our England then resign
The glory of her "thin red line"?
In charge or battle, siege or mine,
Aye foremost in the fight.
And shall the British Scarlet go?—
Which never flinched before the foe,
"When they are beaten never know,"
But stubborn fight, impervious, slow,
Till Victory crowns the right!

That red, which blazed on Blenheim's day,
At Ramillies and Malplaquet,
Where Marlborough's troopers led the way,
And dark the Danube ran—
That red, which British soldiers wore,
Who fighting by the Weser's shore,
Through fair rose-gardens charged of yore,
And from the fields of Minden bore
A rose for every man!

That red, which charged at Wellesley's call,
By San Sebastian's blood-stained wall,
Which fought, unscared by shell or ball,
Fought on without rebuke;
Which braved the batteries' smoke and flame
Vittoria and Toulouse to claim;
Until with everlasting fame,
At Waterloo they crowned the name
Of England's Iron Duke.

That British red which led the van,
At Alma and at Inkerman,
Till high upon the red Redan
The English colours waved;
Which fought through Sepoy ranks a way,
Through doom of fire and blood that day,
When sore beleaguered, Lucknow lay,
At Delhi's gateway turned to bay,
And India's Empire saved.

That red, which prompt to do and dare,
Braved scorching sun, and savage snare,
And gained through Afghan passes bare
The March to Candahar.
What further may their fame expand?
When camped in Egypt's ancient land,
They fought amid the Desert sand,
And Tel-el-Kebir's gallant band
With Victory closed the War.

But yet, though years bring changes new,
Still English hearts shall beat as true
In grey as in that nobler hue
Whose fame past ages tell.
Reform reckons not of victories fought,
And age and honours count for nought,
But we, in prouder legend taught,
Shall bid, with hearts by sorrow fraught,
Our Grand Old Red,—"Farewell."

M. C. T.

CAPPER'S TERRY TWEED.

This new and beautiful Dress Material is made of pure and carefully selected Wool, and is had in all the latest and most becoming shades of Myrtle, Bronze, Sage, Quakers-Drab, Brown, Grenat, &c. Its extreme lightness and excellent wearing qualities form its strongest recommendations. Very suitable for India and the Colonies. Patterns post free. Parcels carriage paid. Sent to any address, upon receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque.—CAPPER, SON & CO., by appointment to H.M. the Queen and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, 69 and 70, Gracechurch Street, and 168, 169, and 170, Fenchurch Street (adjoining), City, London, E.C. Established more than 100 Years.—N.B. Ladies are invited to send for CAPPER'S LIST (32 pages), post free.

ROBINSON and CLEAVER
(BELFAST, IRELAND)

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN AND THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY
IRISH Real Irish Linen Sheeting, 2 yards wide, 1s. 11d. per yard.
A most durable article, 2½ yards wide, 2s. 6d. per yard.
Roller Towelling, 18in. wide, 3½d. per yd.
Surplice Linen, 8½d. per yard.
Glass Cloths, 4s. 6d. per doz.
Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 10d. per yard.
Strong Huckaback Towels, 5s. 6d. per doz.
Fish Napkins, 2s. 11d. per doz.
Dinner Napkins, 3s. 6d. per doz.
Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 2s. 11d.; 2½ yards by 3 yards, 3s. 6d.
MONOGRAMS, CRESTS, COATS OF ARMS, &c., WOVEN AND EMBROIDERED.
SAMPLES AND PRICE LISTS POST FREE FROM THE MANUFACTURERS.
ROBINSON and CLEAVER,
BELFAST.

TOWELS & DAMASKS.

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR, WHISKERS, MOUSTACHIOS, AND EYEBROWS PRODUCED BY
WARDE'S CAPILLARE.
EVERY LABEL BEARS THIS SIGNATURE:
WARDE and CO.

Myra's Ladies' Journal for April, 1883, says:—"So long as discoveries in chemistry are possible, so long we shall probably have new preparations for the cure of those lesser evils, which may be only pin pricks in comparison to real troubles, but which nevertheless can spoil a good deal of our enjoyment in life. What lady, for instance, can view with philosophy the hair which comes off her head in handfuls when she brushes it? and what men or women find a pleasure in their hair turning grey? It is not to be supposed that there is much happiness to be derived from the fact that one is a martyr to so unromantic a weakness. One specific which is very efficacious is WARDE'S CAPILLARE, a liquid preparation that can be procured from all chemists, perfumers, and hairdressers at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle. WARDE'S CAPILLARE is not a dye, but a stimulating wash, which will strengthen and promote the growth of the hair, while cleansing the skin of the head. In cases of decided baldness and broad partings, the wash is used undiluted, but for ordinary use (as a hair dressing) it is mixed with an equal quantity of water. WARDE'S CAPILLARE not only promotes growth, but arrests incipient greyness, without in any way altering the original colour of the hair."



Myra's Ladies' Journal for April, 1883, says:—"So long as discoveries in chemistry are possible, so long we shall probably have new preparations for the cure of those lesser evils, which may be only pin pricks in comparison to real troubles, but which nevertheless can spoil a good deal of our enjoyment in life. What lady, for instance, can view with philosophy the hair which comes off her head in handfuls when she brushes it? and what men or women find a pleasure in their hair turning grey? It is not to be supposed that there is much happiness to be derived from the fact that one is a martyr to so unromantic a weakness. One specific which is very efficacious is WARDE'S CAPILLARE, a liquid preparation that can be procured from all chemists, perfumers, and hairdressers at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle. WARDE'S CAPILLARE is not a dye, but a stimulating wash, which will strengthen and promote the growth of the hair, while cleansing the skin of the head. In cases of decided baldness and broad partings, the wash is used undiluted, but for ordinary use (as a hair dressing) it is mixed with an equal quantity of water. WARDE'S CAPILLARE not only promotes growth, but arrests incipient greyness, without in any way altering the original colour of the hair."

Sent to any part of the world for P.O.O. (three bottles, 7s. or 12s. 6d.; six, 13s. 6d. or 24s.; dozen, 26s. or 46s.), by G. R. WARDE and CO., 16, Great Marlborough Street, London, W. All Cheques must be crossed "Union Bank of London"—at some have "miscarried" (to use a mild term).

PERFECTION IN PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

The TEETH supplied by MR. G. H. JONES' SURGEON DENTIST, of 57, Great Russell Street, have obtained the highest award in Gold Medals each of the Great World's Fairs from the first held in London in 1851. The latest Gold Medal, New Zealand 1882 Exhibition, has been awarded to Mr. G. H. Jones, whose system is Patented in the British Empire, and his Dental Patents are protected in the chief countries of the world. S. G. Hutchins, Esq., Surgeon Dentist to Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, in writing to Mr. G. H. Jones, says—"Your system is the perfection of painless dentistry, and the teeth are the best, safest, and most life-like." Pamphlet free, enclosed by post, and every information without charge. Only one address, No. 57, Great Russell Street; opposite the British Museum.

ARTISTS' SKETCHES for Panel
Painting, Terra Cotta, Vases, Plaques, &c., For SALE or HIRE. Descriptive List Post Free.
WM. BARNARD, 119, Edgware Road.**THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN.**

THE WEAR of every yard guaranteed by the Manufacturer, and the GENUINE bears on the back of every yard the Name
"LOUIS."

Ladies who have found other Velveteens to wear badly should be careful to buy only those stamped
"LOUIS."

This CELEBRATED VELVETEEN is sold by all the leading Drapers throughout the Kingdom, many of whom will send PATTERNS post free on application.



JAMES CHAPMAN supplies the above Velveteens, par excellence, at the lowest tariff, in Black and all Colours.

ANGLO-INDIAN CASHMERE,
Dress length of eight yards for 4½ the Length.
Fifty-six Colourings and Black.**A GOOD BLACK SATIN DRESS**
of 12 yards, 24 inches wide, 4½ 10s.**TRIA IN UNO, 23 inches wide.**
Plain, 1s. 3½d. per yard; Striped, 1s. 5½d. per yard; Checked, 1s. 7½d. per yard.**THE NEW GRANITE TWEED,**
25 inches wide, 1s. 9d. per yard.**MIDLOTHIAN MARVELS,**
Checks, 25 inches wide, 1s. 9½d. per yard.**DOUBLE NUN'S VEILING,**
25 inches wide, 1s. per yard.**IRON, 25 inches wide, 9½d. per yard.**

CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W.

SAMUEL BROTHERS,

MERCHANT TAILORS,
BOYS' OUTFITTERS, &c.

65 & 67, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

"WEAR RESISTING"

FABRICS (REGD.) for
GENTLEMEN'S, YOUTHS',
AND
BOYS' CLOTHING.

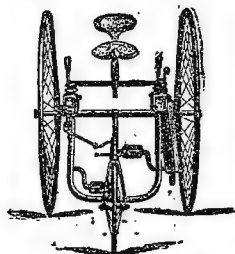
GENTLEMEN'S MORNING OR TRAVELLING SUITS. B CLASS. 48s. C CLASS. 50s.
A vast assortment ready for immediate use, or made to measure.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, 10s. 6d. to 42s.
BOYS' SUITS, 10s. 6d. to 39s.
Prices varying according to size.

**BEST SPRING MEDICINE.**

They purify the Blood thoroughly, and as a mild but effectual aperient they have no equal.

LEWIS'S 2s. TEA.—Send Postal Orders for 2s., and you will immediately receive, carriage free, delivered at your own house, 1 lb. of Lewis's Two Shilling Tea, neatly packed in a box; or, if you have tried Lewis's Wonderful Tea, and you know its merits, you can order 6 lbs., 12 lbs., 20 lbs., 40 lbs., or 100 lbs. Lewis's have these quantities packed in boxes ready to send, carriage paid, to any part of the United Kingdom. All remittances must be made payable to Lewis and Co., Ranelagh Street, Liverpool.

IMPERIAL CLUB TRICYCLE

In its report of the Great Exhibition of Bicycles and Tricycles at the Royal Albert Hall, the Daily News says:—"The 'Imperial Club' is without doubt the machine of the Exhibition."

THE COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO.,
By Special Appointment to
H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES.
WORKS—COVENTRY.
LONDON—15, HOLBORN VIADUCT.
MANCHESTER—2, VICTORIA BUILDINGS.
VIENNA—5, ELIZABETHSTRASSE.
The complete Catalogue, the largest and best illustrated Catalogue of Bicycles and Tricycles in the world, sent by post on receipt of 2 stamps. Abridged post free.



The only Dressing for Ladies' and Children's Boots, which will not crack the leather. Contains no acid or spirit, and does not soil the clothing. Easily applied with sponge attached to cork. Try it and you will use no other. Price 6d.—Wholesale Depot: 8, Hosier Lane, London, E.C.

THE BEST HARDY FLOWERS
FOR THE ENGLISH GARDEN, arranged in order for reference to assist collectors and afford a quick key to the cultivation of the several kinds. See THE GARDENERS' MAGAZINE for April 7th and 14th, price Twopenny. Specimen copy, post free, 2½d. Edited by SHIRLEY HIBBERD.—Office, 4, Ave Maria Lane, London; and every Bookseller and News-vendor.

Extra Extra Extra Extra Extra Extra Extra Extra Extra Extra

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

No. 282. For APRIL. Price 1s.
Contents of the Number:
The Wizard's Son. By Mrs. Oliphant. Chapters XVI. —XVIII.
Libel Law Reform. By James Neville Porter.
The Siege of Potechefstroom. By Colonel R. W. C. Winslow, Royal Scots Fusiliers.
A Red Indian Revenge Raid. A True Story. By A.H. Paterson.
Recollections of Lord Chancellor Westbury. By "One Who Knew Him."
Eza. By Rev. Hugh Macmillan, D.D., LL.D.
A Canadian Study of "The Princess." By Ernest Myers.
A Wintery Sonnet. By Christina G. Rossetti.
Patent Medicines. By Henry Wm. Hubbard, L.R.Coll. of Physicians, London, Vice-President, St. Mary's Hospital, W.
MACMILLAN and CO., London.

THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED 1825.
LIFE ASSURANCE AT HOME & ABROAD



EDINBURGH, 3 George St. (Head Office).
LONDON, 83 King William Street, E.C.
3 Pall Mall East, S.W.
DUBLIN, 68 Upper Sackville Street.
Branch Offices and Agencies in India and the Colonies.

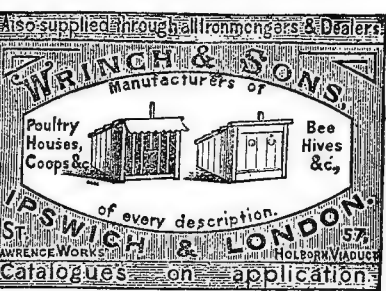
NOTICE.—MORTLOCK'S
DINNER SETS. Facsimiles of the Patterns of the Eighteenth Century, including many Special Designs in the Tournai, Dresden, Rouen, and Oriental Styles.
Sole Addresses: Oxford Street and Orchard Street, W.

SPINAROSA, the New Perfume.

SPINAROSA obtained a Prize Medal at the Paris Exhibition. This delicate and lovely scent is sold in all parts of the world, and is obtainable direct from the Sole Proprietors, NAPOLÉON PRICE and CO. (late PRICE and GOSNELL), 27, Old Bond Street, W., and 8, Cumming Street, Pentonville, N. Price 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 5s. per Bottle.

Wilson's American "Extra Toast" are unquestionably the finest Biscuits the World can produce. For breakfast, luncheon, tea or dessert, they are unsurpassed; with milk they are delicious; and with wine nothing equals them. They are the lightest and most crisp Biscuits ever produced. Many thousands of English Ladies and Gentlemen pronounce them the finest Biscuits ever known, and habitually use them in preference to all others. Each Biscuit is stamped Wilson's "Extra Toast". Be sure you get the genuine of leading Grocers, Confectioners, &c. David Challen, Sole Consignee, London, A. Laird, Sub-Agent, Glasgow.

REDFERN
LADIES' TAILOR
BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO
H.H. the Empress of Russia. H.M. the Queen and H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.
GOWNS, RIDING HABITS & JACKETS,
26, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.
COWES, Isle of Wight, & 242, Rue de Rivoli (Place de la Concorde) PARIS.

DEAFNESS
Book sent 2 stamps. 17, St. Bride Street, London.**DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH.****CAUTION. BEWARE OF WIRE and other so-called MAGNETIC BRUSHES.**

The wires injure the scalp and promote Baldness. Remember that DR. SCOTT'S is the ONLY ELECTRIC BRUSH in the World. Made of PURE BLACK BRISTLES. We caution the Public to be careful that Dr. SCOTT'S Name is on the Box, and ELECTRIC on the Brush. All others are FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS, are utterly worthless, and are put in the market to impose upon the public. THEY ARE DEAR AT ANY PRICE.

ASK FOR DR. SCOTT'S BRUSH—TAKE NO OTHER.

SEE THAT THE NAME IS ON THE BOX, AND "ELECTRIC" ON THE BRUSH. We will send it, post paid, on receipt of 12s. 6d., which will be returned if not as represented. We guarantee safe delivery into your hands, or request your nearest Druggist or Hairdresser to obtain one for you, but be sure DR. SCOTT'S NAME IS ON THE BOX. Money returned if not as represented. As soon as you receive the Brush, if not well satisfied with your bargain, write us, and we will return the money. What can be fairer? Remittances should be made payable to

E. HARNESS, 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.,
And Cheques to be crossed "London and County Bank."

THIS IS A BRISTLE BRUSH, NOT ANY WIRES. An Honest Remedy, Recommended by the Best Physicians. Note Testimonials WHICH HAS WON ITS WAY TO ROYAL FAVOUR.

HAVING BEEN SUPPLIED TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES, THE KING OF HOLLAND, PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM, the Right Hon. W. E. GLADSTONE, and other Royal and Eminent Personages, is now brought to the notice of the English Public. It cures by natural means, will always do good, never harm; and is a remedy lasting for many years. It should be used daily in place of the ordinary Hair Brush. The Brush Handle is made of a new UNBREAKABLE material—resembling Ebony, a combination of substances PRODUCING A PERMANENT ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CURRENT, which acts immediately upon the Hair Glands and Follicles. This power can always be tested by a Silver Compass, which accompanies each brush.

DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH.

A BEAUTIFUL BRUSH, LASTING FOR YEARS. Price 12s. 6d. post free, from the Proprietors, PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION (Limited), 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. It rarely fails to produce a rapid growth of Hair on Bald Heads where the Glands and Follicles are not totally destroyed.

IT IS WARRANTED TO CURE NERVOUS HEADACHE, BILIOUS HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, PREVENT FALLING HAIR and BALDNESS, CURE DANDRUFF and DISEASES OF THE SCALP, PROMPTLY ARRESTS PREMATURE GREYNESS, MAKES THE HAIR GROW LONG and GLOSSY, IMMEDIATELY SOOTHES the WEARY BRAIN. MONEY RETURNED IF NOT AS REPRESENTED.

OUT OF A MASS OF LETTERS FROM PERSONS BENEFITED

We have selected four from people of some prominence, and can any sensible person think for a moment that men of position and wealth would deliberately sit down and write falsehoods for our benefit, or that we should dare publish fabrications over their signatures and addresses? Were we at liberty to use letters received from MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT, JUDGES, LAWYERS, DOCTORS, ladies, and gentlemen, whose names are known in the highest circles in Europe and America, the readers of this paper would be astonished at the remarkable Cures of FALLING HAIR, BALDNESS, HEAD-ACHES, NEURALGIA, &c., effected by DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH. Now, reader, are you bald or afflicted with Dandruff, Falling Hair, or premature Greyness? Are you troubled with any kind of Headaches or Neuralgia? Do you wish to ward off and prevent these afflictions? No doubt you daily use a hair brush. Why not try this one? The Brush always does good, never harm; it should be used daily, in place of the ordinary brush. There is no shock or sensation whatever in using it.

DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH CAN ALWAYS BE RELIED ON.

"Sirs,—I told you my wife derived great benefit from her Hair Brush. Since then I went in for a pair, and fully endorse my wife's opinion, for BILIOUS HEADACHE besides. My sister-in-law has suffered for years from NERVOUS HEADACHE, and laughed at me when I told her a brush would cure her. As I did not like being laughed at, I bought and made a present of a brush to her (ladies like presents). She was here on a visit at the time. Three weeks after, when leaving, she admitted that since she had used the Brush she had not known what it was to have a headache. The Electric Brush is a capital invention for NERVOUS or BILIOUS HEADACHES; and as a refresher after a long railway journey there is nothing to equal them.—CAPTAIN A. J. HOLBOJRNE, R.A., Ormonde, Lostwithiel, Cornwall."

DR. NICHOLSON PRICE, M.R.C.S., Mount Pleasant, Leeds, writes:—"A patient of mine has been using DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH, she having suffered from NEURALGIA, and informs me that she has received considerable benefit from it. As I am troubled with Nervous Headaches, I should be glad if you would send me one."
AN EIGHTY-PAGE TREATISE, COPIOUSLY ILLUSTRATED, ENTITLED "ELECTROPATHY," OR, DR. SCOTT'S GUIDE TO HEALTH (Published at One Shilling) will be sent free by post to any part of the world, on receipt of Six Penny Stamps, by E. HARNESS, Managing Director, Pall Mall Electric Association (Limited), 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. Send for Circular of "Antimaldeme," the Preventive of Sea Sickness.
NOTE: SOLE ADDRESS—THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION (LIMITED), LONDON—21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
PARIS—AGENTS, ROBERTS ET CIE., 23, PLACE VENDOME.

W. A. FISHER, 59, Charlotte St., Caledonian Rd., N., writes:—"Your Brush is really a splendid affair. I have a great deal of head worry, and when I reach home in the evening I feel very languid, and brush my head from forehead to back, and it makes me quite another man. Lassitude is banished, and I am quite lively."
From Rev. EDWARD HUSBAND, Incumbent of St. Michael's, Folkestone, February 13, 1882.—"GENTLEMEN.—Having used your DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH during the past year, I am quite willing to testify to its reviving qualities. After hard head work I often resort to your Brush, and feel quite refreshed. I should never feel inclined to resort to the old-fashioned hair brush again."

JOLANTHE; or, the Peer and the Peri. MESSRS. GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S NEW OPERA. The Vocal Score, 5s.; the Piano Solo, 3s.; separate songs; also the book of the words, 1s., may now be obtained of CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C., and all Music-sellers.

RIP VAN WINKLE. A New Romantic Opera. English Version by H. B. FARNIE. Music by ROBERT PLANQUETTE (Composer of "Les Cloches de Corneville.") Now being performed at the Comedy Theatre.

VOCAL SCORE, 5s. Nett.
PIANOFORTE SOLO, 3s. Nett.
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street, and Poultry.

CHAPPELL NEW and POPULAR SONGS.

CHILDREN.—Arthur Cecil.

Sung by Miss Santley.

THE GATES OF THE WEST.

Sung with enormous success by Miss Helen D'Alton and Madame Osborne Williams.—CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.

YE CUPIDS, DROOP EACH

LITTLE HEAD.—MAUDE V. WHITE

Sung by Miss Santley.

MY SOUL IS AN ENCHANTED

BOAT.—MAUDE V. WHITE.

Sung by Miss Santley.

HYMN TO GOD THE FATHER.

—A. PIATTI. Sung by Mr. Santley.

HEARKEN, O CHILDREN OF

MEN.—ALICE BORTON.

JOHNNIE DARLING.

A. H. BEHREND.

THE MIDNIGHT HOUR.

P. BUCALOSI.

Sung by Signor Foli.

THE VOICE I LOVED.—Cotsford

DICK. Sung by Mr. Frank Boyle.

WHERE THOU ART.

W. FULLERTON.

Price 2s. each net.

CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street, and Poultry.

SONGS AFTER HANS ANDER-

SEN. Words by F. E. WEATHERLY. Music by

J. L. MOLLOY.

Eyes we Love Can Never Die.

Punchinello.

Two Little Lives.

Price 2s. each net.

CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond St., and Poultry.

F. COWEN'S NEW SONGS.

No. 1. Better Far. No. 2. Absence.

No. 3. There is Dew for the Floweret.

No. 4. Parted Presence.

No. 5. I Dreamed of Thee.

No. 6. I Love you What the Rose is.

Price 2s. each net, or complete 5s. net.

CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street, and Poultry.

MRS. MONCRIEFF'S NEW

SONGS.

THE OLD CHURCH DOOR.

GREEN LEAF and BLOSSOM.

Price 2s. each net.

CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street, and Poultry.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S Students

PIANOFORTES, from 16 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'s PIANINOS,

from 20 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-

FRAMED OBLIQUE and COTTAGE PIANO-

FORTES for Ocean Steamers and Extreme Climates,

from 35 to 65 Guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S EARLY

ENGLISH PIANOFORTES, artistically de-

signed Ebonyed Cases, from 45 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON

DOUBLE OVERSTRUNG PIANOFORTES,

Check Actions, &c. From 60 Guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-

FRAMED OBLIQUE GRAND PIANO-

FORTES. Patent Harmonic Dampers. Machine-

Covered Hammer. From 85 Guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON

GRAND PIANOFORTES. Length only 5 ft. 9 in.

From 75 Guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO. have on view

GRAND PIANOFORTES from 50 to 250

Guineas.

NEW BOND STREET AND POULTRY.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S Practical

PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.

New Edition; the two first sections enlarged.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR

The best and most useful Tutor ever published.

FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272, Regent Circus,

London: 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

DOMINION ORGAN COMPANY,

CANADA.

NEW ORGANS. The cheapest and best yet intro-

duced. VILLA GEM, 10 stops, 25 guineas.

PEDAL ORGAN, 2 rows of keys, 25 stops, 2½

octaves of pedals. Price 105 guineas.

PEDAL ORGAN, 2 rows of keys, 21 stops, 2½

octaves of pedals (30 notes). 75 guineas.

FORSYTH BROTHERS, London and Manches-

ter, Sole Agents for the United Kingdom.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.

—In consequence of a change of partnership

the whole of this splendid stock (perfected with all the

improvements of the day, viz., steel frame, overstrung,

trichord throughout, &c.), is now offered

at half-price by this long-standing firm of 100 years

reputation, and in order to effect a speedy sale the easiest

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOFORTES.

Now contain the following valuable Improvements:—

The Patent Perfect Check Repeater Action.

The Patent Sostenente Sounding Board.

The Patent Tone Compensator.

The Patent Tone Sustaining Pedal.

The Patent Consolidated Metal Frame.

The Patent Tone Renovator, &c.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS

Have gained the HIGHEST distinctions at all the

recent INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS, in-

cluding

THE GOLD MEDAL, Christchurch, 1882.

THE TWO GOLD MEDALS, Melbourne, 1881.

THE FIRST PRIZE, Queensland, 1880.

THE TWO FIRST SPECIAL PRIZES, and

SPECIAL DIPLOMA, Sydney, 1880.

THE LEGION OF HONOUR, Paris, 1878.

THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR and GOLD MEDAL,

South Africa, 1877.

THE GRAND MEDAL OF HONOUR and

DIPLOMA OF MERIT, Philadelphia, 1876.

The DIPLOMA OF HONOUR, Paris, 1874, and the

HONORARY MEMBERSHIP OF THE

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF FRANCE.

THE GOLD MEDAL, Paris, 1870.

THE DIPLOMA OF EXTRAORDINARY MERIT

Netherlands International Exhibition, 1869.

THE MEDAL OF HONOUR, Paris, 1867.

THE PRIZE MEDAL, London, 1862, &c.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
SOSTENENTE PIANOS,

For Extreme Climates,

With the Perfect Check Repeater Action,

Patented 1862, 1863, 1871, 1875, 1879, 1881,

throughout Europe and America.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"Paris, Nov. 4, 1878.

"I have attentively examined the beautiful pianos of

Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons, that were exhibited

at the Paris International Exhibition of 1878. I con-

sider them to be exceptional in the ease with which

gradations of sound can be produced, from the softest

to the most powerful tones. These excellent pianos

merit the approbation of all artists, as the tone is full

as well as sustained, and the touch is of perfect even-

ness throughout its entire range, answering to every

requirement of the pianist."

CH. GOUNOD.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"Paris, Sept. 8, 1878.

"We, the undersigned, certify that, after having

seen and most conscientiously examined the English

Pianos at the Universal Exhibition of 1878, find that

the palm belongs to the Grand Pianos of the house of

Brinsmead."

NICHOLAS RUBINSTEIN,

D. MAGNUS,

Chevalier ANTOINE DE KONTSKI,

(Court Pianist to the Emperor of Germany.)

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"I have pleasure in expressing my opinion that the

Paris Exhibition Model Grand Pianofortes of Messrs.

John Brinsmead and Sons are unsurpassed. The tone

is deliciously sweet, sustained, and extraordinarily

powerful; the touch responds to the faintest and to the

most trying strains on it and the workmanship is

simply perfect.

"W. KUHE."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

Illustrated London News, Oct. 22, 1881.

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to give the

best piano of its kind, the best of materials, the best of

care, the best of taste, and the best of finish; and this

is why the manufacture in Kentish Town sends down

to Wigmore Street so many pianos perfect in scale,

sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with equal and

responsive touch, and, in fact, as near as possible

to that ideal that all musicians must require—a thing

of beauty that is 'a joy for ever.'"

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

Daily Chronicle.

"In tone the instrument is exceedingly rich and

sweet, and in touch the very perfection of lightness.

Messrs. Brinsmead may certainly be congratulated upon

their success."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

Morning Advertiser.

"In addition to the other distinctions awarded to

Messrs. John Brinsmead and Son at the Paris Exhi-

bition of 1878, the founder of the firm has been created

Chevalier of the Legion of Honour."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

Daily News.

"A new Pianoforte, recently manufactured by Messrs.

John Brinsmead and Sons, claims notice, not only on

account of its beauty and richness of tone, but, espe-

cially for some ingenious mechanical novelties; the

most important being the addition of a third pedal, by

means of which the sound of any note or notes may be

almost indefinitely prolonged at the will of the player.

Thus, bass notes may be sustained after being struck by

the left hand, which may then be taken away, and, with

the right hand, may execute the most brilliant staccato

passages, thus giving almost the effect of four hands.

The patent "check-repeater action," a speciality of

Messrs. Brinsmead, enables the performer to command

with ease the most rapid reiteration of the same note;

ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S
A RHINE LEGEND.

Cantata for Female Voices.

A. J. CALDICOTT.

3s. net.

THE SINGERS FROM THE SEA.

A Cantata for Female Voices.

A. H. BEHREND.

3s. net.

THE RULES OF COUNTER-

POINT. W. S. ROCKSTRO.

2s. net.

PRACTICAL HARMONY.

W. S. ROCKSTRO.

2s. net.

KEY TO DITTO, 1s. 6d. net.

DAILY VOCAL EXERCISES.

C. PINSUTI.

New and Enlarged Edition.

1s. 6d. net.

Payment as above received in stamps.

NEW BURLINGTON STREET, LONDON, W.

Sole London Agents for the Celebrated

American Organs. Lists and Drawings gratis.

POST'S NEW SONG.

LET IT BE SOON. By the cele-

brated Composer of the immensely popular

songs, "For Ever," "Good-bye," "That Day," &c.

Words by CLEMENT SCOTT.

Published for four keys, net 2s.

RICORDI, 26, Regent Street, W.

HASTINGS, ST. LEONARDS, AND EAST

SUSSEX NEW INFIRMARY

AND DISPENSARY.

THE BUILDING COMMITTEE

earnestly solicit SUBSCRIPTIONS towards the

above from Visitors, particularly Invalids, who have

recovered health through staying at these health

resorts.

All information will be given by the Secretary, W. J.

GANT, Esq., to whom cheques can be made payable; to

the Treasurer, GEO. SCRIVENS, Esq., 9, Pelham

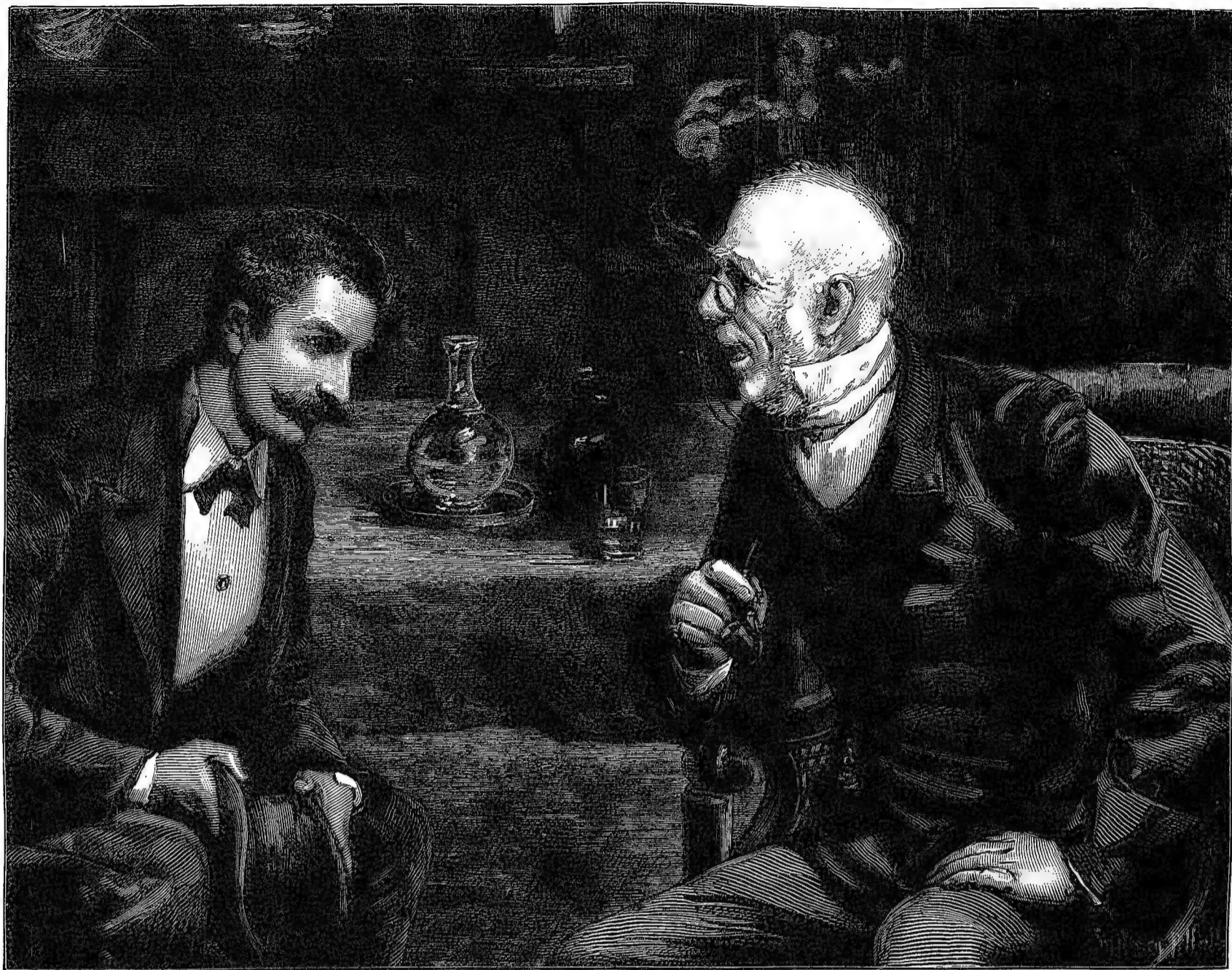
Place, Hastings; or to the Bankers, Messrs. BEECH-

INGS and CO., and London and County Bank,

Hastings or St. Leonard's Branch.

SEYMOUR HADEN. The "Art

Journal" for APRIL (5d.), contains an Etching



DRAWN BY SYDNEY HALL

"What, what, *what?*" said Mr. Higgins.

LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA

By FRANCES ELEANOR TROLLOPE

AUTHOR OF "AUNT MARGARET'S TROUBLE," "A CHARMING FELLOW," "AMONG ALIENS," &C., &C.

"We twain have met like ships upon the sea."

CHAPTER XXVII.

WHEN Peretti had told the Duke of Pontalto that he had got rid of all his shares in the Pontine Marshes Company he had spoken truly. He had sold his shares advantageously. He still swore, whenever he happened to mention it, that the scheme was a magnificent scheme, a patriotic scheme, a scheme for which unborn generations of Italians would bless the names of its originators. Only he did not happen to mention it so often as formerly. His activity was directed into other channels. He was interested financially in the new branch railway to Porto Moresco which Bini in the Chamber, and Guarini outside the Chamber, hoped to push and pull through the Legislature; and he was interested politically in the trial of an injured gentleman at Bologna, whom the police had arrested for some warm-hearted utterances tending to upset the institutions of his country, and had then, with narrow-minded tyranny, detained in prison on a charge of homicide committed some eight years previously. All the excitement and enthusiasm about the draining of the Pontine Marshes seemed to have exhaled itself in talk; and there remained behind, as the sole solid deposit, some thousands of francs in the pockets of two or three individuals, and a number of leaves of paper adorned with Government stamps and illegible signatures which proved the shareholders' right to participate in the enormous profits of the Company,—whenever matters should be far enough advanced for a dividend to be declared.

The collapse of such an enterprise in England might have involved ruin to many persons. In Italy the catastrophe was not so severe nor so widespread. The mania for speculation and the money to speculate with are both rarer on the south than the north side of the Alps. But there were losses—inconvenient and, in some cases, disastrous losses. It was commonly said that the Clericals had been hard hit. Perhaps this notion derived confirmation from the demeanour of Prince Carlovings, whose manner plainly showed depression and discouragement. It was known that he had spoken favourably of the prospects of the Company. And now every one said that Pietro Carlovings had lost heavily. True, he was rich enough. But even rich men did not like to throw away their cash—perhaps rich men liked it less than others. And the figure at which the Prince's loss was estimated rose from scores to hundreds of thousands

of francs. When people talked to Peretti about how the Prince had been caught, and how Pietro Carlovings, who was generally so reserved and cool, was quite unable to conceal his chagrin, but grew gloomy and irritable at the least allusion to the famous Company, the oil-merchant went into fits of laughter, slapping his thigh, and roaring out that old Carlovings was an ancient fox, and the best fun going. And to his intimates Peretti declared, with irrepressible bursts of laughter and expressions of the warmest admiration, that "Carlovings had never had a *soldo* in the Company,—not a *soldo*! *Vecchio pagliaccio!*" He went about for a week or two hinting to every one that the Pontine Marshes were the real El Dorado. That was because he wanted Ciccio to sell his land well. And now that the other foxes have lost their tails he pretends to have been trapped himself. Don't you see? It's the best defence possible against any reproaches from his own side. *Vecchio pagliaccio!*"

But the comic side of the affair was not so visible to Mario Masi. He had built many hopes on the success of the Company. He had quieted many creditors, and had tempted some supporters to the very verge of advancing money to the newspaper, by the contagion of his sanguine faith in it. The news that Peretti had abandoned the direction of the Company was the first blow. Then came the rumour that he had sold his shares, and the certainty that the Ministry would do nothing in the matter before next Session. And "next Session" in such a case was, in most people's opinion, equivalent to the Greek Kalends. Nina Guarini came to him one day in his office, and urged him to give up the paper at once.

"You were right about the Pontine Marshes shares, Signora Nina," said he, as soon as saw her, by way of anticipating the "I told you so!" which he expected.

But Nina had no intention of triumphing over him. "I wish with all my soul I had been wrong!" she answered. "But it is too late to say anything about that now."

"I suppose you had private information how things were going?" said Masi.

There was a bitter insinuation in this which did not escape Nina, as though she might have induced Masi to sell his shares by displaying a little more candour. But she forgave it. She had been prepared to find him irritable, suspicious, and unreasonable. She passed over this speech, and set herself to persuade him to give up the newspaper at once. Here was an opportunity. The

disappointment about the Company and his failure to realise his shares were an evident and valid excuse—if any excuse were needed—for washing his hands of the *Tribune* altogether. He had done his best. He had struggled on gallantly. Even his creditors could not deny that. And if he were now made bankrupt it would not be a dishonourable bankruptcy. It was contrary to his duty to himself and to others to persist in this losing game. Let him think of Violet.

He answered her sharply that he understood his duty, and needed no instruction on that score.

Still Nina showed no resentment. "Look here, Masi," she said. "If you were once out of this hornet's-nest of a newspaper some position might be found for you. I am sure Beppe would help you. I will undertake as much for him."

Masi's face brightened with sudden animation. "Would Beppe advance any money for the *Tribune*?" he asked.

Nina shook her hand decisively. "No, no, no; do not imagine it for an instant!" she answered, in her clearest and most resolute tones. "And how could we expect him to do so? It would be like pouring water into a sieve. Give it up, Masi. For Heaven's sake, give it up!"

"Give it up!" he repeated almost savagely. "It is easy for you to say 'Give it up.' If I am forced to give it up, I shall give up—a good many other things at the same time."

In fact, Masi had invested not only his poor little patrimony, the house and farm at Boscombros, and the small capital in money, but he had, so to say, invested all his vanity, all his ambition, all his chimerical hopes of good fortune, in the sinking-fund of the *Tribune of the People*. He who had hitherto lived merely from day to day, and from hour to hour, accepting the pleasures and avoiding the pains of life as far as in him lay, turning his head away from disagreeable prospects, resisting disquieting impressions, with the *vis inertiae* of his southern temperament, which clung obstinately to the enjoyment of the present moment—he, even he, had become gradually absorbed in his newspaper enterprise, to the exclusion of almost every other thought. There was something of the excitement of a gaming table about it to him, a constant succession of hopes, of chances, of combinations, and ministerial modifications, and political changes of scene—a vista of inexhaustible possibilities which needed only a passive persistence in hope, an eternal post-

ponement of that decisive effort which was always to be made to-morrow, but which would surely be rendered unnecessary by some brilliant turn of luck to-day.

Colonel Smith-Müller had acquired a strange influence over Masi. He had made himself the accomplice of Masi's self-love, and the champion of Masi's self-delusions. He had at that moment a scheme afoot, which was to produce an important sum of money—sufficient to float the *Tribune* for a month to come at least. And what might not happen in a month? Masi was to have a clear half of the gains, without advancing a penny; merely as payment for his influence in obtaining an introduction to the Minister of War. The plan was this:—

Greece, as the Colonel could inform Masi, whom he trusted, but would on no account inform any one else, was secretly preparing for an attack on the Sublime Porte, in some of her European provinces. Colonel Smith-Müller had just come from Greece. His sister had just died in Greece. His sister's husband still lived in Greece. The Colonel had an extraordinarily wide connection through Greece: Liberals, old comrades, men who were ready to strike a blow for Hellas against the iniquitous Turk. The Colonel's religious sentiments usually got the better of him at any mention of the Moslem, and he would fall to cursing and swearing in his orthodoxy, and would have to be brought back to the point. Well; the Greeks being engaged in these secret preparations, and having not quite so much money as enthusiasm, were casting about for every means of collecting arms and materials of war at the least possible expenditure of cash. Now it so happened that, of all things in the world, soldiers' rifles were what they were particularly short of. And it also happened that the Colonel knew of at least twenty thousand old rifles—old, but still perfectly serviceable—that were lying in the Italian military storehouse, having been superseded by a newer model in certain regiments of the line. To buy these old Italian rifles at a low figure, and to sell them—cheap indeed, but still at fully double that low figure—to the Greek agents would be an admirable coup. It could be managed with a little good-will on the part of the Minister of War, who would present the matter to his colleagues as merely an advantageous way of getting rid of disused material, instead of allowing the rifles to lie and rot in the stores, and take valuable space that was wanted for other purposes. Indeed, the transaction was to be represented as a purely mercantile one to the Minister. It would not be stated who were to be the real purchasers of the rifles. They might be bought as if for a German gentleman, resident in—say South America; and might be supposed to be wanted for the equipment of the Equatorial Militia. "For," said the Colonel, puffing out his chest, "I am incapable, as an old soldier, and as a man of honour, of betraying the cause of Greece. Hellas is sacred to me, Masi; sacred. And I think if it's well managed we shall clear, at least, fifty thousand francs between us."

The Colonel's plan was complete in every particular save one: who was to appear in the matter as the agent of the German gentleman in South America? When Masi asked why the Colonel should not appear himself, and be presented by some member of his own Legation, it appeared that there were insuperable objections in the way. One was that the Colonel was not on good terms with the members of his own Legation on account of his too pronounced Liberal opinions in general; and another was that he was a marked man by reason of his notorious phil-Hellenism in particular. "No, no," said the Colonel. "The person must be a foreigner,—a non-Italian, but not me. It ought to be some one who might be supposed to have merely mercantile views in the matter. Can't some one be found,—for a small percentage?"

The word "mercantile" recalled to Masi's mind his English acquaintances. He bade Colonel Smith-Müller look in at the *Tribune* office that evening, and set off to Miss Baines's lodgings.

All this time he had not been assiduous in his visits to the Higginses. They bored him. And Masi, never tolerant of boredom, had latterly refused to endure it even for Violet's sweet sake. This was a disappointment to her. She had hoped that Mario would win Uncle Joshua's heart. It was impossible not to like Mario when he wished you to like him. But when she urged him to make himself pleasant to the old man, and to become a more frequent and familiar visitor to him, Mario had asked disdainfully if she supposed him capable of flattering that vulgar old shopkeeper for the sake of his pounds sterling. And to Violet's humble representations that there need be neither falsehood nor flattery in showing respect and good humour to an old man who stood in the place of a father to her, and even in refraining from contradicting him too roughly, Mario answered that those feminine tactics did not suit him. It was all very well for a woman; but he must speak out what he thought, and could not make himself a humbug to please any man. "Besides," he would add, when he was in a more lazy and less irritable mood, "there's no use in my bothering myself to go there. They don't want me. Your uncle has always got that hulking Englishman smoking and talking there; your new-found cousin."

"William Chester is a very good fellow, Mario."

"Sard! I dare say he may be. But he's very dull, very prosaic, very positive."

"Dull! Oh Mario, William Chester is not dull, he is quiet, and perhaps a little shy, but not dull."

"Cara mia, it doesn't matter a straw what he is."

Kitty Low happened to be present once when Mario spoke in this tone of Mr. Chester. And she observed afterwards, as a sort of general proposition uttered over her needlework after an hour's rigid silence, that she thought it would be a queer way to reckon any bird's flying powers by the flapping of its wings; and that for her part she had noticed that them as soared the highest, fluttered the least. Chester was a great favourite with Kitty.

But now that Mario had the certainty that his Pontine Marshes shares were little better than waste paper, he suddenly resolved to make up to Mr. Higgins. He left Colonel Smith-Müller to go to Miss Baines's lodgings, as had been said, and as soon as he entered Violet was struck by his haggard face. But he did not tell her how terrible a blow he had received. He showed a kind of perverse *amour propre* in persisting to Violet that all was going well. There would be vicissitudes of course; ups and downs. That was to be expected. Her dear friend, Nina Guarini, had perhaps told her already that there had been a disappointment about some shares he held. No? Ah, well, it didn't much matter. Nina had had private information which might have been useful to him if given in time, but, as he had said the other evening, every one for himself in this world! It would all come right. Violet must have faith in him, and in the *Tribune*. Above all, she must be careful not to say a word which could make her uncle fancy things were in a bad way with the paper.

Faith in him! What was the faith he expected from her? She shrank from acknowledging to herself that she had no longer an unhesitating belief in his word, a fearless confidence in his sincerity. She extenuated as much as possible those deviations from the straightforward path which she could not but perceive. Mario's education had been so different from hers! Mario's views of what was binding on one's conscience,—in minor matters—were the natural result of the different world in which he had lived! In great things he would be sure to do what was right. Poor Violet had already come to accept and excuse those aberrations in Mario from her own plain standard of right and wrong, the existence of which she had so indignantly repudiated in reply to Nina's warning. Faith in him? Well, at least she still had hope,—and charity.

"Do you think," said Masi abruptly, after sitting silent for a longer time than usual, "that your uncle would give you a dot now,

—a sum of money in hand, if I were to tell him of our engagement and renounce any future legacy?"

She was startled, and looked at him with anxious eyes. "I—I don't know, Mario. I'm afraid not. It is not an English custom;—at least not in our class of life."

"I would give up all hope of a legacy, remember," he repeated. It did not occur to Violet to resent his pretension of "giving up" something that was hers and not his. But she foresaw very clearly that her uncle would certainly not admit any bargain of the kind. "You know, dear Mario," she said timidly, "Uncle Joshua isn't bound to give me anything at all."

But the idea had taken hold of Mario. He inquired whether Violet were going to see her uncle that evening. She said no; she had been on duty all the morning with Uncle Joshua and Mrs. Higgins, and had taken leave of absence for that night, to stay at home with Aunt Betsy, who was not very well. "You're not going, Mario!" she exclaimed, seeing him rise and take his hat. "Oh, I did so hope that you would stay this evening,—this one evening, when we might be quietly together."

"My dear love," said he, touched by the pleading face, much paler and thinner than when he had first known it, "I would willingly stay; how willingly! But I have an appointment I must not miss. A business appointment it is, *carina*. It is, indeed,—truly."

"Of course it is, since you say so," answered Violet. She felt indefinitely hurt and mortified to hear him confirm his statement with such emphasis, as who should say, "I do tell a lie now and then, but this is the truth."

He looked at her quiet downcast face for a second or two, and then exclaimed, "What a queer little English creature it is! Some men might fancy you didn't love them—"

"What!"

"You're so different from the other women."

"What other women?" asked Violet, opening her blue eyes and looking up at him.

He burst into a laugh, took her head lightly between his open palms, kissed her forehead, and went out of the room.

"Where is your appointment, Mario?" she asked, following him to the door.

He stopped and looked back with a sudden complacent smile. "Aha! *Ci siamo!* You are a little bit jealous and suspicious then, after all."

"Jealous!" she echoed in inexpressible astonishment.

"Oh, I understand all about it. But my appointment, *cara gioja*, is at the office, with a terrible old Servian Colonel, who is coming to talk on an important political matter. You may guess if I wouldn't rather stay with you. But it can't be helped!"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

INSTEAD of going at once to the office of the *Tribune*, Masi betook himself to the boarding-house in which Mr. Higgins lodged, and was ushered into the little sitting-room, where he found that gentleman alone. Mrs. Higgins, he explained, liked a little society of an evening, and had remained in the public drawing-room. He himself did not care much for the sort of folks they had in the house just now. They made music every evening instead of conversation, and Mr. Higgins didn't like music. The old man looked lonely, sitting there in the foreign boarding-house with no companion but his pipe. Certainly Mrs. Higgins would have remained by his side all the evening had he commanded it. And certainly he would not have hesitated to sacrifice her wishes to his own had it suited him to do so. But Uncle Joshua was beginning to discover that there was a difference between the attentions paid him by his gentle niece Betsy, or by bright, pleasant-tempered Violet, and those extorted from "Jane Higgins" by the over-riding force of his will. Selfish frivolity may be coerced, but can no more be trained than the zebra, and makes but a bad yoke-fellow for the journey of life. But these considerations, if they passed through Mr. Higgins's mind at all, merely glimmered there in vague, indeterminate forms. And he had no idea of lamenting or considering himself otherwise than as a man with whom Fortune had dealt pretty justly, *i.e.*, very favourably.

He received Captain Masi very civilly, and in his English manner of hospitality was about to order wine to be brought for him, but Masi refused this.

"Well, I don't know but what you're right from one point of view, though I'm sorry I can't offer you any refreshment," said Uncle Joshua. "It's poor stuff they give you to drink here. I take whisky and water myself, not being able to swallow the red vinegar they call wine. If you come to see me at Dozebury, where I live, in England, Captain Marsy, I'll give you as sound a glass of sherry as ever you drank in your life, and some of the best home-brewed ale in the three kingdoms."

"Miss Baines and Miss Violet are not here this evening," said Masi, hypocritically, as he took a seat opposite the old man.

"No, no. My niece, Miss Baines, is not quite well, and Violet stays with her aunt."

"She is so amiable!" said Masi.

"Violet is a girl that would do honour to any family. She's her mother over again—a thorough-bred Higgins!"

Partly the half-conscious sense of being somewhat neglected by his new wife, partly the mention of Violet's mother, revived old memories. And Uncle Joshua talked on, recalling this and that trait of Violet's childhood; softened by a touch of that indefinable melancholy which belongs to even the pleasantest association of the irrevocable Past; smiling almost tenderly, as he described the little one's prettiness and cleverness, and fearless truthful spirit, and saucy funny ways.

Of all that he said the phrase "Violet is a girl who would do honour to any family," had chiefly struck Masi, and taken together with Mr. Higgins's paternally affectionate tone inspired him with a sudden impulse. He had come to the boarding-house without any settled plan of action; thinking at one moment that he would try to interest Mr. Higgins in the Greek rifles scheme, at another, that he would cautiously sound him as to his intentions with regard to Violet. Now all at once he spoke.

"She would, indeed, do honour to any family!" he cried. "And happy will be the man who succeeds in winning her for his wife. I have long wished to speak to you, Mr. Higgins; to tell you how devotedly I love your niece, and how ardently I hope for your consent to our marriage!"

"What, what, *what?*" said Mr. Higgins, taking his pipe out of his mouth, and staring at Masi as if he thought he had suddenly gone mad. But the other, once started, went on pouring out a long and eloquent speech which his foreign accent (always stronger when he became excited), together with his rapid utterance, made unintelligible to Mr. Higgins as regarded the details; although he did manage to seize the main drift of it.

"Stop, stop, stop, my good sir," said the old man when Masi paused for a moment. "This is a very serious matter;—a matter to be very seriously—and slowly!" (for Masi appeared to be about to start off again), "slowly discussed. I'll tell you at once that I should not be in favour of Violet's marrying a foreigner. Foreigners have a great many good qualities, no doubt. Oh, no doubt of it. But, you see, their ways are not our ways, nor their manners our manners."

"Oh, as to that, all the world is of the same flesh and blood. And I hope you would not consider it an insuperable objection to be a foreigner;—especially if your niece's happiness were concerned."

"My niece's happiness!—! Have you said anything to Violet?"

Masi hesitated for an instant before answering in a deprecatory tone, "I wished to speak to you first, of course. But you know that when a man is in love, it is not easy to hide it from the woman he loves. There are other ways of speaking than in words."

"That's true, Captain Marsy. And I take note of your fairness in pointing it out. But Violet's not the kind of girl to jump at the idea of a man's being in love with her, unless he tells her so. If it's only dumb show, I think we're pretty safe." Then seeing that Masi was about to speak, he went on, "Now let me advise you as a friend to give up this notion. You find some lady of your own country,—and I'm sure there are plenty of handsome women among them, with some of the finest eyes I ever saw in my life!" said Uncle Joshua gallantly. "You stick to one of your own nation, brought up in the same ways, and talking the same language. A well-set-up fellow like you, and clever, too, they tell me, needn't go a-begging for a wife. You just ask your friend, Madam Guarini; she'll find some one for you, I'll bet a guinea. And the thing could be managed according to the customs of your country, you know; without your bothering yourself, or wasting your time in going courting."

It was Masi's turn to stare now. He had not anticipated, he could never have imagined, such an extraordinary mode of receiving his declaration; such a cool fashion of treating him like a child or a savage who could be consoled for the loss of one toy by the offer of another! He would have liked to overwhelm this dull, pompous ass of an Englishman with a torrent of indignant sarcasm and contempt: to tell him that Italians had red blood in their veins and not beer and sea-fog! But as he thrust his hand into his breast with an impatient gesture to take his handkerchief, he felt the crackling paper of a large square envelope, received just before he left the *Tribune* office. He knew well what it contained: a letter from the printer, which he had not dared to read through. He had glanced at it, and put it in his pocket. The recollection checked his explosion of wrath.

"Mr. Higgins," he said, with a melancholy and dignified smile, "it is too late for me to profit by all the prudential considerations you put before me. I may have done a rash thing in setting all my happiness on marrying a foreigner" (for the life of him he could not refrain from this ironical turning upside down of Mr. Higgins's insular objection to foreigners); "but my attachment to Violet is too deep and too serious to be shaken off. You interrupted what I was about to say. I told you it was difficult to avoid speaking. I have spoken. How was it possible to be much in the society of a girl like Violet without loving her? And how, if one loved her, was it possible to avoid—"

"But you haven't been much in her society that I know of! You don't mean that this has been going on ever since she was in Rome before?" broke in Mr. Higgins, with a face which grew every moment more perplexed and pained.

Masi glided over this point. Love did not reckon by time. Half-an-hour in some cases was as much as half-a-year in others. And then, feeling the hardship of his own case more and more as he put it into words, he began a moving narration of the sacrifices he had made for Violet's sake. He did not regret them. No sacrifice was too great for the hope of winning such a wife. But the fact was he had had a good position in the army, and a fair competency inherited from his father. He was leading an existence agreeable in the present, and free from anxiety for the future, when Violet Moore came across his path; and from that moment he had had no thought but to win her. He had understood at first that she was entirely unprovided for. Later he had heard, quite by accident, that she was the niece of a man in a fine position, a man of fortune—("No, no," muttered Uncle Joshua, implacably honest as to a matter of fact. "A man in a good way of business, and universally respected about Dozebury and Charnham way.")—Well, that had made no difference to Masi, who was not a man to seek any woman for her money. He had set about to exert himself. He had founded one of the most leading newspapers in Rome: a newspaper which had been praised and spoken of all over Italy, and which had attracted the attention of men high in the Government and in politics. But it involved a life of anxiety, of occasional disappointment, of momentary embarrassment. The speculation in itself was certain to succeed. But a man of Mr. Higgins's experience must know perfectly well that there come moments in every man's business, when a sum of ready money can make his fortune, if it only arrives at the right time. When he had heard of Mr. Higgins's second marriage, he had of course been aware that Violet's prospects of an inheritance, whatever they had been before, were greatly diminished. But that made no difference in his sentiments for her. He had made up his mind to come and say frankly to Mr. Higgins, "Give us a comparatively small sum at once, by way of dowry for your niece, and we willingly renounce all expectation of anything more in the future!"

He spoke very quickly, and rather loudly. And his manner conveyed a singular impression—as if he were reciting something he had learned by heart long ago, and which he was able to repeat as often and as rapidly as he pleased. But it was not so. He had not prepared beforehand one sentence of his speech. The effect spoken of was rather like that which may be observed in the performance of an *improvisatore*, than which nothing less apparently spontaneous can be imagined;—although persons who have never heard one may find that difficult to believe. There is too much tension to allow of any play of light and shadow. Mario's desire to put his statements in the best light, and to let nothing slip out which should mar his effects, gave him something of the anxious constraint, the forced rapidity of the *improvisatore*. If he had merely meant to tell the simple truth, it would have been different. The safe solid facts might be relied on not to contradict him or each other. But when one is not quite sure what is coming next—! And lies, like rhymes, must hang together.

Mr. Higgins listened with an air of depression altogether unusual with him. He, who was always equal to every occasion, ready to give forth his stores of wisdom for the guidance of others, and quite satisfied that he should be able to find the right course for himself, had now an uncertain, bewildered, anxious look; and his bawling dominant voice was so subdued that Dozebury would not have known it. He dismissed Masi at length, abruptly saying that he was tired, and needed to think over all this matter quietly. Masi held out his hand before going away. "Will you not give me a word of encouragement, Mr. Higgins?" he said. "I can assure you I have need of it sometimes, what with one anxiety and another."

Uncle Joshua paused, meditatively looking at the outstretched hand. Then he said, "Well, if you'll excuse me, Captain Marsy, I think I would rather not shake hands with you just now. Not," he added emphatically, seeing the other flush angrily, and draw back his hand with a haughty gesture, "Not as meaning any offence to you. And if you'll take it as a passing civility, I'll shake hands with you all the same. But I am a just man, and I wish to do what is right. And I do not wish to raise up hopes and notions that are anywise contrary to the truth. And you seem to me, if you'll excuse me again, to be a person that gets easily blown out with a very little puff of hope. Now you know lying hopes are like doctored wine; they mayn't taste bad, but there's sure to be a next morning's headache in 'em."

Masi's mind vibrated in so nice a balance between two impulses,—the one, to shake the dust of Higgins's abode from his feet, and have done with him for evermore: the other, to save his own pride by treating the old man as an eccentric humourist from whom

anything might be tolerated,—that it seemed to himself as if he were waiting like a disinterested third person, to see what would happen, and had no power of choice in the decision. Finally he burst into a boyish laugh, shook Mr. Higgins's hand with a jesting assurance that the civility bound him to nothings, and bade him "good night" in a tone of voice which was expressive of making affectionate allowances for him.

At the foot of the stairs he ran against William Chester entering the house.

"Have you been to see the Higginses?" asked Chester.

"Yes; I'm just coming from their salon. In fact Mr. Higgins sent me away. He is tired, and wants to go to bed."

"Oh! In that case perhaps I had better not go up. Unless the ladies—"

"The ladies are not there. They're both at home," answered Masi, completely ignoring Mrs. Joshua Higgins. And it was to be observed that Chester accepted this oversight without protest.

"Come along with me to my office," said Masi. "I'll give you a cigar. I should like to hear what you say to a speculation I am contemplating."

"A speculation!"

"It is partly a political matter, and must not be talked about. But I know I can trust you."

Chester rather wondered how he knew it, and why he should trust him. The two men had met many times, but had never yet exchanged ten words *à tête-à-tête*. This thought occurred to the Englishman as he walked side by side with Masi towards the office of the *Tribune*. It did not occur to Masi at all. "You know Colonel Smith-Müller?" he said.

"Well, I—yes; I travelled up from Brindisi with him."

"He's a strange fellow;—full of ideas. If that man had had a little capital to carry out his projects, he might have been a millionaire. As it is, others have profited by them. So is the world made. *Sic vos non vobis*."

"Is he a great friend of yours?"

"Oh, 'a great friend?' *Per Bacco*, that's a great word."

"To tell you the truth, the Colonel does not impress me very favourably."

"Well, one doesn't expect such a man, who has been knocked about all over the world, to be a model of what you call respectability."

"One is greatly disappointed in his case if one does expect it."

"H'm! I see you have a little prejudice against the poor Colonel."

"No, really I think not. I can't help seeing that he is drunken and dirty. But you can scarcely call that a prejudice."

"All the same he may have more ideas than the soberest and cleanest Quaker. But what I mean by prejudice is, that you English won't believe in a man if he differs from your pattern."

"I'm sorry to say this particular pattern is not uncommon at home. We have all manner of specimens of dirt and drunkenness. We do not, however, as a rule, make Colonels of them."

Masi laughed. "Oh, as to that!—A guerilla kind of Colonel, I dare say. But you have no idea of the extent of that man's connections in Europe. The men he has known and been in correspondence with—*pezzi grossi*, what do you call them? Great wigs? Ah, yes; big wigs—would surprise you. He has been behind the scenes in so many political combinations! People little guess who are the machinists when they see the grand decorations on the theatre!"

"Is he mixed up in the speculation you spoke of?" asked Chester as they reached the door of the office.

"He suggested the idea to me, but,"—dropping his voice mysteriously—"I believe there are political personages in Greece behind him—men who must not be seen in the affair. The Colonel is only an instrument. Shall I go first? Let me light a match! The staircase is dark."

(To be continued)



MR. FRANK BARRETT, in "Honest Davie," a Novel (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), continues faithful to the colouring and atmosphere of the last century, of which he has discovered for himself the not very profound secret. A hundred years ago is far enough back to render anachronisms unnoticeable, is not so far off as to make modern modes of thought and speech out of keeping when they are desirable, and is yet at the same time unfettered by the hard and fast conditions of life which compel our own romance to adapt itself to electricity, steam, and penny postage. No doubt the story of "Honest Davie" was as improbable then as it would be now, but the story is a really good one, and its old-fashioned dress gives it an air of likelihood that will practically satisfy the most exigent readers. The simple-hearted, heroic *nouveau riche* who gives his name to the romance is in every way a singularly attractive character, and his matter-of-course readiness to sacrifice his life, and even his good name, to save the reputation of a worthless woman is worked out with genuine pathos—a pathos not the less effective because Mr. Barrett has fortunately been able to dispense with a tragic ending. Considering the romantic nature of the story, a remarkable air of reality has been obtained, chiefly by means of the elaborate completeness with which the characters have been studied. Each is a finished portrait, whether its place in the plot be important or merely subordinate, as in the case of Dr. Drench—to select an illustration of Mr. Barrett's comic powers. But, as we had occasion to notice in the case of his "Lieutenant Barnabas," it is in the portraiture of villainy that he most excels. Lord Kestral is fully as original as was the lieutenant, and is as complete if not quite so contemptible a scoundrel. The most important matter is, however, that Mr. Barrett has constructed a plot which is not only exceptionally interesting, but is genuinely new, in spite of the American theory that all the stories have been told. There is plenty of room for criticism in the matter of minor details; but, on the whole, "Honest Davie" is likely to win the sympathetic interest of all sorts and conditions of readers who can appreciate any of the higher qualities of fiction. We must not omit to mention that the necessity of a love plot is by no means forgotten, although it is not treated as the be-all and end-all of what is essentially a novel of plot and character.

Many readers have by this time become familiar with the name of Dora Russell. Her "Cresus's Widow; a Novel" (3 vols.: John and Robert Maxwell), is likely to confirm and widen her reputation. It is quiet and tender in tone, interesting as a story, and displays genuine knowledge of human nature, if not very consummate knowledge of the ways of the world. Miss Russell keeps laudably close to her story, which has, in her hands, the air of telling itself; its pathos, which is considerable, is unspoiled by the least trace of affectation or symptom of forcing. The characters, not too many, are skilfully varied and well contrasted; nor is the element of comedy, in the person of that sound-hearted, rough-mannered lodging-house keeper, Johanna Brewis, by any means forgotten. This is the more welcome, because the colouring of the story, though it ends to the reader's satisfaction, is decidedly sad on the whole—at any rate, so far as poor Nelly Blythe is concerned. Her love story is by no means the less painful because it represents too many an "ow'er-true tale." The male characters are comparatively conven-

tional, but not more so than is usual in a lady's novel; and "Cresus's Widow" is altogether womanly, in the best sense of the word, inclusive of an easy grace of style. The novel ought to prove popular, and no doubt will.

"Earnest Maidment: a Tale of Wiltshire," by Major R. D. Gibney (1 vol.: W. H. Allen), is an uncompromising temperance novel; but is written on somewhat fresh lines. For it also, with professional accuracy, traces the rise of a young gentleman, of high character and good education, from private in a regiment of foot to Major General with high command in India. The novel is dedicated to Lord Wolseley, and is in no doubt inspired by the well-known views of that officer upon temperance in the ranks. With Major Gibney's moral few will be found to disagree; but, as is almost invariably the case with fiction written for a purpose, he is a great deal too careful to make his facts square with his theory. His hero's drunken father is too much of the hackneyed "awful example," and, while no doubt young Earnest Madement would have come to equal grief by drinking, his positive success could not have been obtained without an extraordinary amount of luck, and of many qualities that are neither the necessary result of total abstinence or inconsistent with the contrary. Stories which give rise to such comments as this are apt to weaken their cause, and in the present case the cause is of far too much importance to be exposed to the weakening results of over zeal. Worse still, the novel is without any sort of personal interest, and is disfigured by monstrous anachronisms. In the matter of the ways of living, thinking, and talking only thirty or forty years ago, the men of this generation were certainly not their own grandfathers. On the whole, with the utmost respect for Major Gibney's cause, and for his zeal therein, we fear that his tale must be content with the praise due to the best intentions.



THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS

THE present Spring Exhibition at the Suffolk Street Gallery falls somewhat below the level of recent years. This arises from the fact that several of the most able figure painters belonging to the Society are not exhibitors. We miss from the walls Mr. W. Dendy Sadler's quaint and humorous representations of monastic character, and Mr. W. H. Bartlett's vividly truthful pictures of modern Parisian life; there is nothing by either Mr. F. Barnard or Mr. Glindoni. On the other hand, some of the members have done better than usual. Mr. L. C. Henley's picture of a party of monks watching with critical interest the work of one their fellows who is carving a crucifix, called "A Committee of Taste," for instance, is considerably in advance of his previous work. The prevailing colour is certainly not agreeable, but the figures are admirably grouped and well designed; their heads are varied in character and expressive, and their gestures natural and significant. A smaller picture by the artist, "Thinking It Out," like this, finished with great care and completeness, represents a studious young monk poring over a well-worn folio.

Mr. James Haylar, as usual, contributes several realistic pictures illustrating English rural life. These derive no charm from their colour or manner of execution, but their uncompromising fidelity as delineations of individual character is quite remarkable. "The Better Eyes of the Two," showing an old peasant threading the needle of his more aged wife, seems to us the best of them; but the picture of an old couple at dinner, "Share and Share Alike," and the single figure, "Our First Violin," are not greatly inferior to it. Among many pictures realising incidents of domestic life, Mr. Carlton Smith's "A Welcome Visitor" and Mr. J. C. Waite's "The Blind Girl Reading," are likely to be the most popular. Though rather conventional in treatment, and not very strong in characterisation, they are entitled to commendation for their well-balanced composition and finished workmanship. The country girl and the boy who are leaning over the counter of a village shop in Mr. W. Holyoake's vigorously painted "Customers" are spontaneous in attitude and life-like, and there is a good deal of character and some humour in Mr. T. Graham's "The Wanderer's Song," in which three rustics are seen watching with admiration and delight the movements of a fantastically-attired singing girl. The largest picture in the collection, "Uninvited Guests," is the work of Mr. J. S. Noble, and represents two small horses feeding from a wooden trough, the title referring to some predatory ducks in the foreground. The animals are full of character, and are designed in a way that implies intimate knowledge of their form and structure, and the picture is painted throughout with a breadth of style appropriate to its large size. Mr. J. Charlton also sends an excellent animal picture, "The Kennel Door." The three hounds who are lying on the ground are strikingly life-like, and painted with masterly precision and vigour.

A large woodland scene, suffused with the warm glow of the setting sun, "Moonshine," by Mr. Stuart Lloyd, is true in general effect, and full of carefully studied detail; and his smaller sea-coast picture, with figures, "The Old Shepherd," is strongly suggestive of space and air. Both works are refined in tone, and painted in a sound and simple style. Mr. Edwin Ellis, who aims at force of effect rather than refinement, sends a large picture, "Cornwall," representing a rugged coast, with fishing boats in the foreground, full of daylight and more restrained in style than most of his works. By Mr. W. L. Wyllie there is a misty river-scene, "Timber Ships Towing to a Berth," full of delicate gradations of tone; and, by Mr. J. White, a strikingly truthful study of waves breaking on the sand, called "A Freshening Breeze." Among many other landscapes deserving notice are Mr. R. G. Somerset's view, "On the Aven, Finisterre;" Mr. T. J. Watson's "In the Wood;" Mr. J. Aumonier's small study, "At Greeton, Gloucestershire;" Mr. Leslie Thompson's "Evening;" and several studies of miniature size by Mr. Clem Lambert.

THE FRENCH GALLERY

THE Thirtieth Annual Exhibition of Foreign Pictures at the Gallery, 120, Pall Mall, presents no especial feature of novelty, but most of the artists whose works have proved attractive in recent displays are well represented. Professor L. C. Müller, of Vienna, who devotes himself exclusively to Oriental subjects, again appears in great force. Never has he succeeded better in rendering the local colour of the East and its atmosphere than in his large picture, "An Arab School." The numerous boys, who, together with their instructor, are assembled in an ancient cemetery, though all of dusky hue, display infinite variety of character and expression. They are admirably grouped, and, as well as the picturesque walls of the town in the background, are painted with masterly breadth and realistic force. The various local tints, though very brilliant, are perfectly harmonised, and the effect of bright sunshine is rendered with surprising power. A large number of studies in oil, painted directly from nature by Professor Müller during his travels in the East, are placed in an upper room. They include, besides characteristic single figures and groups, landscapes and architectural studies. They have all obviously been painted with rapidity and ease, and many of them convey a very vivid impression of nature.

Among several pictures which appeared in the Paris Salon last year, the largest and infinitely the best is Paul Billet's "Les Glaneuses," here called "The Harvest of the Poor." The bare-

footed girls, who are all stooping to pick up the fallen blades of corn from the scanty stubble, are singularly true types of French rustic character. They are drawn with the skill of a practised hand, and are vigorous and natural in their movements. The composition is rather odd, every figure being separated from the rest; but the general effect is agreeable. In many ways, and especially as regards colour, it is the best picture by the artist that we have seen. Greatly inferior to this, but meritorious in its way, is M. Laugée's "Les Choux," which also appeared at last year's Salon. The young woman who is here seen watering her cabbages is not beautiful, nor is her action graceful; but the picture is well painted, and shows careful study of detail. By Josef Israels there is a small picture of an old peasant woman sleeping in her chair, "Dreamland," full of domestic sentiment and excellent in colour and keeping; and a more recent, but not a better, work, representing an old Dutchman, with a long pipe in his mouth, busy with his books, called "The Churchwarden." An admirable example of E. Frère's sympathetic manner of treating domestic subjects is to be seen in the small cottage interior, with children breakfasting, called "Le Déjeuner." This is not a recent work, nor is R. de Madrazo's brilliantly clever, but false and meretricious, "Une Matinée Musicale," which hangs near it. A picture of small size, and most elaborately finished, "Rembrandt in his Studio," by C. Seiler, represents the great painter conversing with a friend while seated at his easel. As regards colour and composition it leaves little to be desired, and it is painted throughout with almost unsurpassable delicacy and precision. The figures, however, are almost as inanimate as the numerous still-life objects surrounding them. M. Chevreillard's quaint humour and his artistic skill are well exemplified in "Qu'il doit être gros," showing a French curé trying to land a big fish. There is a great deal of character and some humour in C. Tamburini's solidly painted picture of a monk reading the Paris *Figaro* with obvious delight, called "News from the Outer World;" and in H. Kauffmann's small half-length of an old man taking snuff, "A Solitary Pinch." Two large and luminous landscapes by K. Heffner, resembling in subject as well as treatment pictures by him that have previously appeared, and fair examples of the familiar styles of Munthe, Wahlberg, and Windmaier, are included in the collection.



MESSRS. W. J. WILLCOCKS AND CO.—Two pretty songs of medium compass, music by P. de Faye, are "No More," words by A. C. de Gruchy, and "Beside the Sands," words by E. Oxenford; both are of the sentimental school, as is also "Come to Your Window, Dearest!" a serenade by Louis Grehg, the words freely adapted by E. V. Page from the French of A. Queyriaux, published in three keys.—A facetious little ballad for a light-hearted young girl is "A Long While Ago," written and composed by Edmund Webb and T. W. Charles.—Two humorous songs, untinted by vulgarity, written and composed by Henry S. Leigh, are respectively "Over the Water," a tale of the Surrey side, which will raise a genuine and hearty laugh, and "No Name," the fun of which is not so racy. Of the same type is "The Jolly Cobbler," words by Frank Hall, music by Franz von Suppé. These three songs may be sung in the drawing-room, which is not the case with the genus comic song in general.—"When Will Old England Be Herself Once More?" has already won public favour in the pantomime of *Sinbad* at Drury Lane, the pompous words are by F. V. St. Clair, music by Harry Ball; the theme is worn threadbare, but still possesses a charm for discontented spirits.—"The Night Guard," a *Marche Orientale* by John Crook, is spirited, and not wanting in originality.

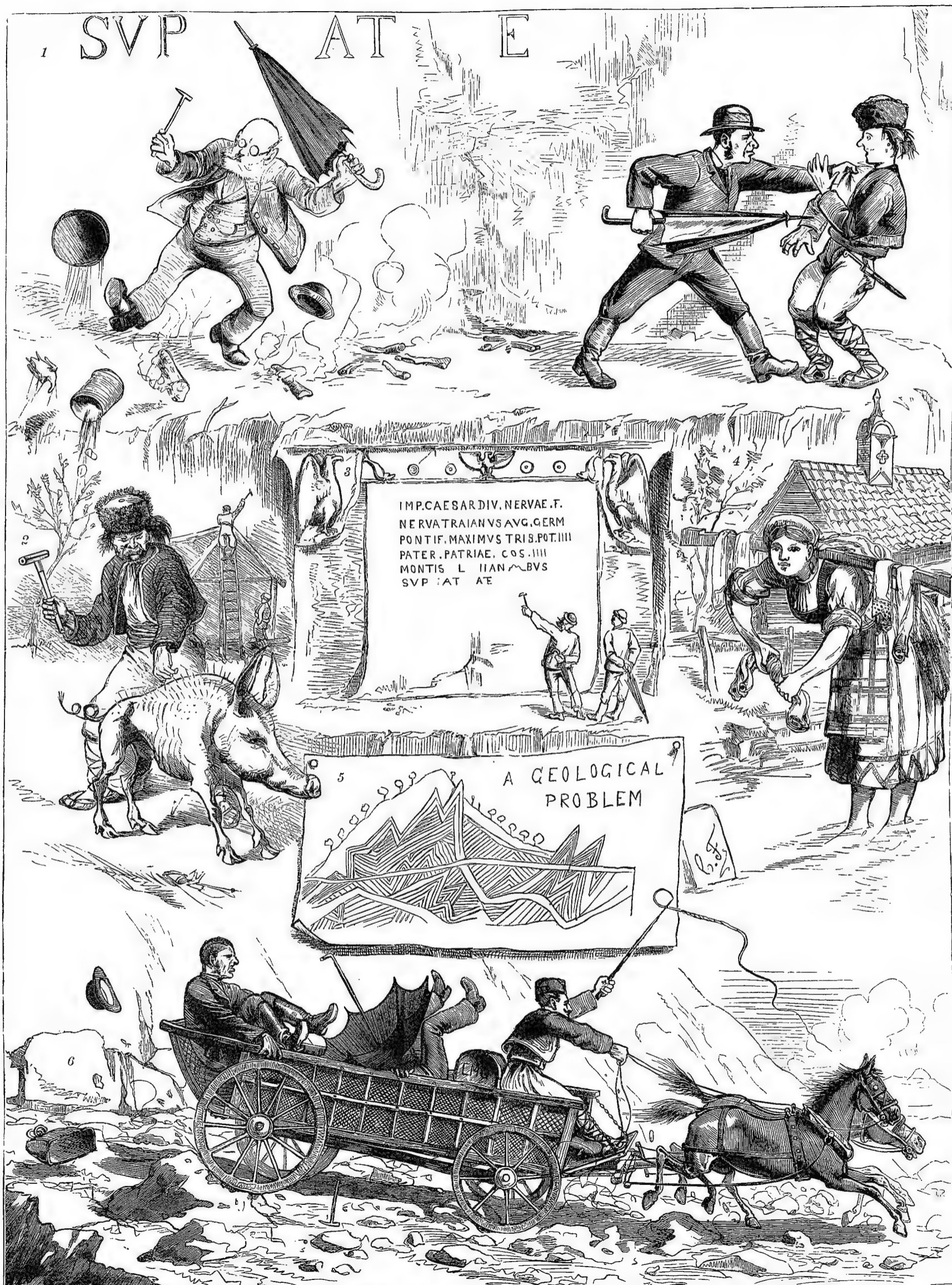
WILLIAM CZERNY.—A charming and thoroughly musicianly composition is "Ave Maria" for a soprano voice, with pianoforte or organ accompaniment; the music by Isabel Howitz.—Messrs. Oliver Brand and P. von Tugginer have written and composed two fairly good songs of medium compass, "Dost Thou Remember," a sentimental love ditty, and "Pass Round the Goblet," of a cheerful and philosophical type.—"The Old Abbey" is a really well-written and inspiring march composed by Oscar Wagner, who has arranged it both for the organ and for the pianoforte.—"Chant du Soldat," by Berthold Tours, has been skilfully arranged for violin, flute, or violoncello, with pianoforte accompaniment by W. Czerny. It merits its title of a *morceau caractéristique*.—Very useful additions to the library of the student of the instruments for which they were written are "Solfeggietto," by Emanuel Bach, arranged by Oscar Wagner for flute and piano, violin and piano, violoncello and piano, or the four instruments combined.

MESSRS. AMOS AND SHUTTLEWORTH.—Of the heroic school is "The Huguenot," a tenor song; the music by Alois Volkmer, the words by Lindsay Lennox, to whom they were suggested on seeing Millais's well-known picture which bears that title. This song is well worthy the attention of singers, as it is sure to please a cultivated audience.—"Good Night, Fair Maid," written and composed by E. Oxenford and Humphrey J. Stark, is a melodious serenade, with an effective *ad libitum* accompaniment for violoncello or harmonium. The former is much to be preferred. It is published in A flat and G.—"Told in Confidence," written and composed by F. Julian Croger, and "Pretty Nothings," words by F. W. Walthman, music by J. W. Dawson, are very much in the same style, tuneful music and coquettish love tales, for which there is always a sure demand.—A showy and original pianoforte piece, which will please wherever it is heard, is "Windsor Castle Gavotte," by Alois Volkmer.

MESSRS. ROBERT COCKS AND CO.—Both words and music of "The Sea-Shell's Story," written and composed by Helen M. Burnside and Charles Vincent, are of more than ordinary merit. A sure success may be anticipated for this song.—A quaint poem, suitable for the schoolroom, by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, is "Anywhere," prettily set to music by Frank L. Moir.—"A Golden Dream," written and composed by F. Langbridge and Charles Marshall, is pathetic and melodious; the compass from F, first space, to G above the lines.—"The Holy Land" is No. I. of a series of easy sacred pieces, composed by W. Smallwood.—"Aux Armes," a march, by Giacomo Ferraris, has already made its mark, and gone through several editions.

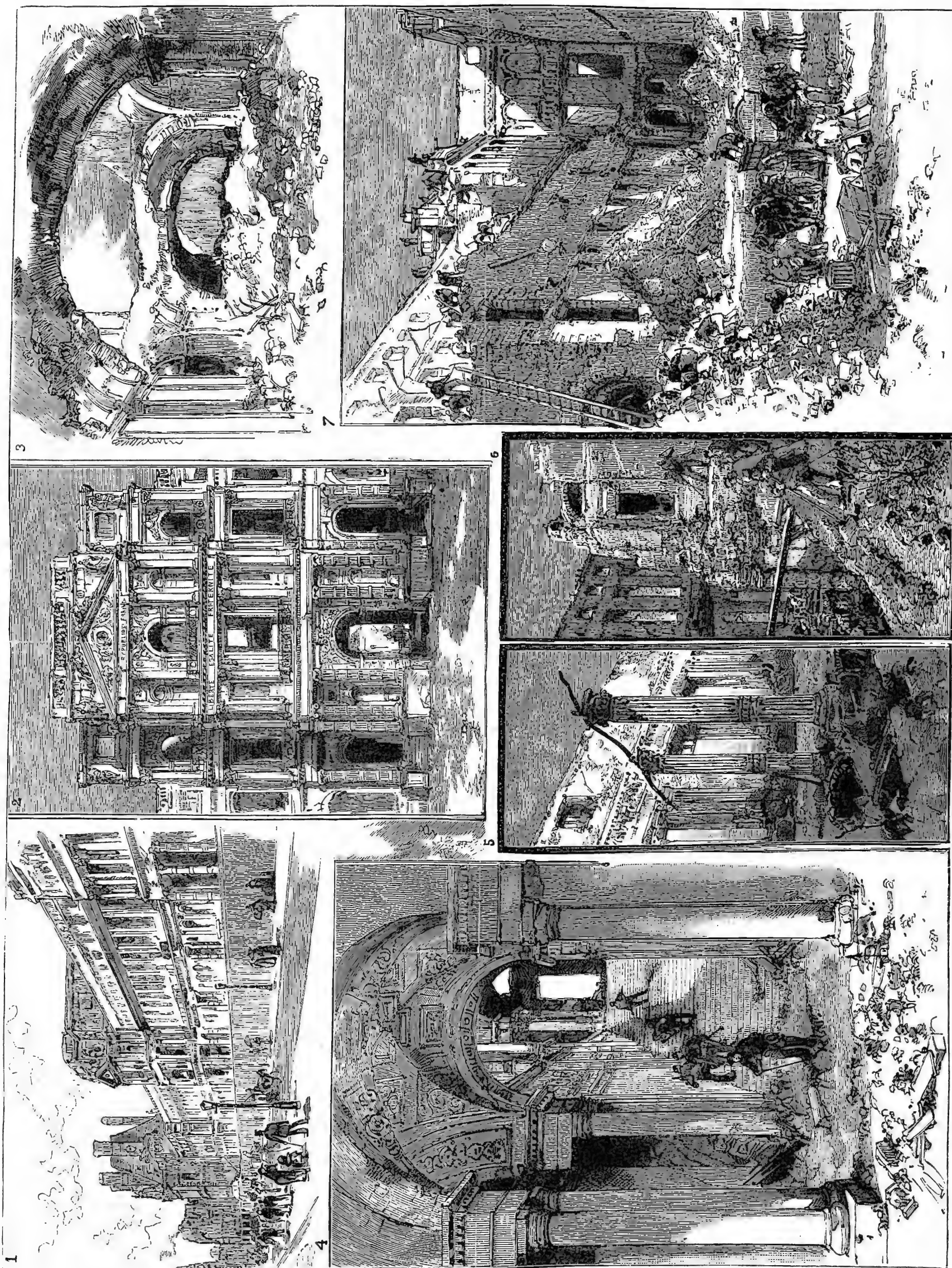
MISCELLANEOUS.—Pretty words and a simple melody are combined in "Beautiful Keswick," written and composed by Messrs. C. S. and R. S. Cahill (Messrs. Conrad Herzog and Co.).—Refined, and worth the trouble of learning by heart, is an *improvisu caractéristique*, by Arthur E. Klitz, entitled "A Dream of the Sea" (C. Jefferys).—"Twelve Tunes to Popular Hymns," by T. Lightwood, are not calculated to replace their predecessors, unless they do so once now and then by way of a change. "Once" is a well-written song, by G. D. Chetwynd Wheeler; words from "The Child World" (Messrs. Novello, Ewer, and Co.).—Evidently the work of an amateur is "A Valentine," composed by Maud M. Whitmore; though why it is thus called it is impossible to say, as there is no allusion made to the missive from whence the song takes its title. Probably this is a first-published work, and, if so, it gives promise for the future (Messrs. Moutrie and Son).

NOTE.—The "Dance des Gavots," reviewed in our issue of the 17th of March, is composed by F. N. Löhr, not, as stated, by Harvey Löhr.



1. Under Trajan's Tablet : The Vandal Fisherman and the Avenging Antiquarian.—2. A Servian Legend : Peasants Using Hog's Bristles as Nails.—3. Trajan's Tablet on the Danube Opposite the Austrian Village of Ogradina.—4. A Girl Washing and Hanging the Clothes on a "Carrying Stick" Balanced on the Neck.—5. A Geological Problem.—6. Travelling in the Interior of Servia in a Springless Cart.

SCENES ALONG THE DANUBE—IRON GATES DISTRICT



1. A General View.—2. The Central Pavilion.—3. Galleries on the Ground Floor.—4. The Grand Staircase.—5. The Salles des Fêtes.—6. The Chapel.—7. The Apartments of the Imperial Family.

PARIS—THE DEMOLITION OF THE TUILERIES



IN this month, when we may look for the occasional return of cold winds, together with sudden showers when least expected, it is not safe to throw aside our winter garments too prematurely. In the course of our fashion *tournee* we saw some very stylish short jackets, which are again in demand for outdoor wear. The one was of dark blue Melton cloth, richly braided in tracing braid, put on edgewise, which has a much better effect than when used flat; the other of mixed coating. The Spring Newmarket coats are made with pleats at the back, to accommodate the tournures, and with capes, on which are cunningly-devised epaulettes, which are only becoming to very sloping shoulders. A stylish Newmarket for a slender figure was made of silk-mixed coating, lined with checked silk; with it were six small capes, the largest not reaching to the waist, and epaulettes. There is a perfect rage for checks, large and small, used both for the complete costume, or more often as trimmings for plain cloth foundations. Many of these checks are in four or more colours, but so artistically arranged that they blend without any gaudy result. One of the newest colours is Quaker grey, which makes a very pretty walking dress in Cheviot tweed, either trimmed with plush or velvet of the same shade, or trimmed with a rich dark colour. Black-and-white checks, either in silk or fine wool, will be much worn this season. A beautiful shade of terra-cotta was produced by a multitude of fine lines in blue, red, and yellow. A somewhat startling costume was made of green cloth, trimmed with green and orange-coloured braid. Before quitting the subject of checks and plaids in woollen materials, we must describe for the benefit of our country readers a new style of driving wrap, or apron, recently brought out. It is made of soft, large-checked tweed, four yards by a yard and a-half. In the centre of the lengthways is a hole for the head to pass through, finished off with a flat collar and two buttons; a band is arranged at the back, which converts the wrap into a snug coat, or, at pleasure, it may be used as a railway wrapper or simple carriage apron. One of the specialties of this month is trimming with inch-wide ribbon velvet. At a house where the latest Parisian novelties are always to be seen was a very stylish walking costume of biscuit-coloured heather cloth, trimmed with myrtle green ribbon velvet put on the deep flounced skirt in plain rows. The bodice was made with a very narrow basque, at the edge of which were double rows of velvet. A dress from Paris was made of myrtle green *poult de soie*, with a pink satin veiled *ruche* on the hem, and pink satin trimmings covered with jet. Shot silks and satins, together with pinked flounces, are amongst the revivals of the period. A dress of pink and blue shot silk was made with flounces, pinked, on both sides, up the front; upper skirt of fancy check shot silk, pointed bodice of the plain, trimmed with the fancy silk. Another shot silk was made with a plain skirt with only a thick pinked *ruched* round the hem; bodice and tunic of terra-cotta coloured cloth, trimmed with a shot silk *ruche*. A small checked silk in sapphire and *grenat* had a tunic and bodice of *grenat* cashmere and velvet.

Amongst a great variety of beautiful materials for the season are printed Corah silks in two tones of *fraise* and blue. On a hair-check foundation of bronze a design in brocade, shaded tints of *fraise* colour. Bronze green silk with tiny checks in shades of red and gold. For dinner toilettes one was a cream-coloured ground of satin *merveilleux* with bunches of shaded terra-cotta narcissus and grey foliage, trimmed with terra-cotta satin and Mauresque lace. On a bronze ground were shaded pink and brown leaves. An Indian cashmere of light brown was covered with small raised pines of brown velvet. The favourite colours for the Spring are strawberry—ripe, unripe, and crushed,—bronze, copper, electric blue in at least a dozen shades, Cyprus green, olive green, lilac, grey, and fawn, under a variety of names and in numerous shades. Old gold and bright orange colour divide the honours with brick red and dark ruby as trimmings for quieter hues. A magnificent dinner dress of deep claret-coloured satin *duchesse* was made with a tablier of very rich pink and claret brocade, and trimmed with chenille fringe of pink and claret. Brocade velvet on grenadine is much used, not only for dresses, but for mantles, lined with a colour. A pretty material for evening dresses is Melbourne foulard; it makes up stylishly in cream colour with draped scarves trimmed with wide loops, and ends of ruby velvet. Brussels net over satin or sateen made with box pleatings on the front, and waterfall skirts at the back, in apricot, pink, blue, or cream colour, is much used for young girls. Large rosettes of velvet are used both for day and evening dress. One more dress for description and we have done; it was certainly the prettiest which we have seen this season. The wearer is of a Spanish type of beauty; her costume was of orange-coloured satin, the front gracefully draped with tulle, and a waterfall back; on one side were numerous loops of satin ribbon, on the other bouquets of daffodils, brown maiden-hair fern, and grass surmounted by a butterfly in yellow crystal; on the pointed satin bodice, which was made low and with short sleeves, was a tulle *berthe* with a bouquet of daffodils and a crystal butterfly; her hair was dressed high, the only ornament a crystal butterfly. The fan was a *chef d'œuvre*, made of yellow plush to match the dress, trimmed at the back with lace and ribbons, in the front was an exquisite bouquet of real flowers, Marshal Niel roses, and yellow azalias. By the way, this is the newest style of fan, and takes the place of a bouquet. It is made as a complete frame on which a covering to match the costume worn can easily be fixed. Our readers who go much into society will find this a very useful style of fan.

There is no decided change in the shape of mantles, for which Ottoman silk and brocade silk and velvet are still very fashionable, and likely to continue so, as their closeness keeps them from becoming common. Two new styles of cloaks have been recently introduced, the one needle-run Chantilly, which is used in combination with jet embroidery; the other a lace with velvet flowers *appliqué* on it, and embroidered with jet: the effect is very rich. A very effective material for an evening wrap is Oriental cashmere with chenille fringe to match. Capes will be worn with outdoor costumes as the weather gets warmer.

Amongst the specialties in shoes may be mentioned those made of tan-coloured Swedish kid, to match the long gloves; they are usually lined with old-gold satin, and trimmed with rosettes of satin. Bronze shoes are daintily embroidered in small old-gold beads, or black satin with steel beads. A novelty is black satin shoes embroidered in fruits, a miniature bunch of currants in red beads, with green silk embroidered leaves; or white satin, with silk flowers and crystal beads, all white.

Gloves are still worn so long as to take the place of sleeves. A very ugly fashion has been introduced by a French glover: on the back of long black gloves are worked, in glittering beads, terribly realistic serpents, with fiery eyes and forked tongues, supposed to be wriggling up from the wrist to the elbow. The idea is anything but pleasant.

The bonnets and hats for this month are, as a rule, remarkably pretty and becoming. For example, one made entirely of flowers, strawberry colour, and a very pale shade of terra cotta. The panier bonnet, in olive-green straw, with a strawberry-coloured aigrette and velvet ribbon. A stone-coloured straw was trimmed with strawberry velvet quillings under the brim, in three shades. Very stylish was a bonnet of plaited velvet and gold braid. A bonnet, which had a

quaint effect, was a combination of leather, lace, and gold braid, leather-coloured straw, and ruby velvet. The Olivia is the favourite shape, either trimmed on the brim, within and without, with flowers, or with quillings of lace and velvet; the strings are made double of narrow velvet, and tied on the left side. Black lace bonnets are amongst the revivals of the day, and very pretty they are when arranged in soft quillings round the face. The hats, as a rule, are large, and sometimes enormous. A very stylish shape is "the Juliet," made of dark green satin straw, green ribbon velvet trimming, and a wreath of lilac round the edge. The wide brim is lined with velvet, and turned up on one side. A leather-coloured straw hat, lined with a darker shade of velvet, and finished off at the edge with a gold cord, is very effective. Most elaborate of hats was a gold-coloured glazed straw, with large rosettes of brown velvet, and a bouquet of yellow flowers.



WITH the one exception of Mr. Aubertin's little volume, it is some time since we have had a good book about Mexico. English opinion is not too friendly towards the Republic, and is slow to believe that the days of anarchy are over-past. Mr. Brocklehurst's "Mexico To-Day" (John Murray) may help us to amend our judgment in this matter. The tone is possibly a little sanguine; it is somewhat early, even yet, to say that *pronunciamientos* are "quite played out." Still there can be no doubt that real progress has been made of recent years: indeed, the last Presidential election—that of Señor Gonzales, a pure Indian, like Juárez—was attended with less turmoil than is often the case on similar occasions in countries having a higher reputation. Mr. Brocklehurst, whose visit to Mexico was a pleasure trip, combined with some attempt at antiquarian research, resided seven months in the capital, and his descriptions of its philanthropic and educational institutions, and still more of its police, will prove startling to those who have formed their views of Mexico from articles written twenty years ago. Outside the capital improvement, of course, has not marched so fast. Each train has its guard of soldiers; and robbers, dangerous curves, and cattle on the line are the three special perils of railway travelling in the provinces; while the road-side crosses—the certain evidences of some murder done—while the tourist will see as he makes for Popocatepetl, the great mountain which every Alpine climber feels bound in honour to attempt, will warn him that there is less danger in the snow-clad peak than in the *mala gente* he may encounter on his way to it. The volume is almost interleaved with illustrations, many of which—e.g., the view of Mexico from the Castle Rock, with the *couchant* form of Ixtaccihuatl and the peak of Popocatepetl in the distance, of the Castle itself, or of the Pyramids at Teotihuacan—give a vivid impression of reality; while the lover of antiquity will find much to interest him in the plates of Aztec "curios," and the notes of short visits to some of the Indian ruins within easy distance of the capital. It is a pleasing sign of recent progress that the text-books, now provided for Young Mexico in her elementary schools, contain good summaries of her history before the Conquest, and of the fortunes of those early Indian dynasties. It would be well, we fancy, for both countries, if diplomatic relations between England and Mexico were renewed. Americans from "the States" are fairly taking possession of the country. Mr. Brocklehurst, on his arrival, could not get a single guide-book of any sort, or even a Spanish-English dictionary. The Yankees had bought up the entire stock, and the booksellers were waiting for a fresh supply from Europe. And, next to the Yankee, the plodding German is getting a vast amount of profitable trade into his hands. Why British enterprise should be so poorly represented here seems inexplicable. Mr. Brocklehurst's visit to Mexico came at the end of a long journey round the world, and Mexico was the only large city he had seen where the beer of Bass was not to be procured.

The title of Mr. J. A. Symonds's new volume, "Italian By-Ways" (Smith, Elder, and Co.) reveals at once the nature of its attractions. It is these by-ways, seldom trodden by ordinary tourists, which form the special charm of Italy, and Mr. Symonds knows them as few other Englishmen do. His pictures, as usual, are somewhat highly coloured; but their penetrating truthfulness is more than excuse enough for a slight tendency to excessive gorgeousness. All are reprints, chiefly from the *Cornhill*, whose readers may not have yet forgotten a "Venetian Medley" and "Bacchus in Graubünden." One of the best is the very first—"Italia Petimus"—a descent in autumn through the gates of Chiavenna on the Lombard plain, followed by roving here and there to Lerici and Spezzia, and to old cities perched, like eagles' nests, among the Apennines. One or two papers deal with the Italy of the past, and among these we can commend a "Cinque Cento Brutus" as an authentic tale of an assassination in the later days of the House of Medici, carried out with the fine finish and the patient waiting for a chance in which Italian *bravi* surpassed all the others.

From sunny Italy to foggy Newfoundland is a far cry in fact and fancy. Yet if we may trust the authors of "Newfoundland: Our Oldest Colony" (Chapman and Hall), the island has its fair share of sunshine. The book is the joint work of Messrs. J. Hatton and the Rev. M. Harvey; the latter—an old resident—and the discoverer of the famous octopus compared with which Victor Hugo's *pieuvre* was a baby—contributing the statistical part, the former being responsible for the general arrangement, and the collation of authorities in the London libraries. The fogs which arise from the contact of the warm Gulf Stream with the Arctic currents rarely penetrate far inland, and the savannahs of the interior may be bathed in light, while in the bays there is a darkness which may be felt. The climate too is neither so severe nor so variable as that of Eastern Canada; residents often wear light clothing even in winter, and sit not in stove-heated rooms, but beside open fires. The country is rich in metals, notably lead, in salmon rivers and in pasture lands, once the hunting grounds of the extinct Bethuk Indians. But for nearly 300 years from its discovery by Cabot in 1497, all else was sacrificed to the cod-fisheries. Immigration was not only discouraged but forbidden. Houses erected without leave were confiscated or pulled down. The "fishing admirals" as they were called were the dispensers of justice by sea and land, and every ship was bound under a penalty to bring back as many hands as it had taken out. Whether Newfoundland, if its emancipation from these bonds had been accomplished earlier, would be at the present moment one of our foremost colonies seems doubtful. Nor can we quite share the anticipation that it will become the half-way house between the Old and New Worlds, when a railway is made across it to Cape Ray, and carried thence (after passing the intervening channel of fifty-nine miles by a steam-ferry) along the coast of Nova Scotia to join the great Continental net-work—thus shortening the present distance between London and New York by eight-and-forty hours. But this occasional sanguineness does not effect the general value of a volume, which is not only very readable, but one to be set aside after reading as a standard work of reference on the resources of a somewhat neglected colony.

"New Zealand As It Is," by J. Bradshaw, J.P. (S. Low and Co.), is a soberly written account of the respective attractions which the North and South Islands offer to the settler, and of the position which the colony is now assuming. Its debt, though large, has

been well laid out, and is trifling compared with the probable growth of the population; while a climate which permits of out-door work for at least 300 days in every year, and social advantages not to be obtained in the semi-barbarism of Canadian backwoods, can never fail to allure new comers. It is apparently for this last reason that Mr. Bradshaw and not a few more prefer the South Island to the North—about Canterbury indeed the price of land is often so high (partly we expect on this account) that a stranger may easily be led into an imprudent bargain. In the remote future Mr. Bradshaw thinks that New Zealand will become a manufacturing as well as an agricultural country, an industrial centre whose markets will lie round about in the many islands of the Australian seas.

Under the title of "Ten Years on a Georgian Plantation" (Bentley and Son), the daughter of the Hon. Pierce Butler and Fanny Kemble describes a Southern estate in the decade following the Secession War. In her views of the "Peculiar Institution" Miss Butler took after her father, and when the two went South, after the war, regret for the good old times was evidently uppermost in both. Mr. Butler's death in 1867 left his daughter sole manager of a dilapidated property; and her struggles with the freed blacks—spoilt children at the best, and soon made terribly insubordinate by political agitators from the North—are told in a way at once touching and amusing. How prospects brightened very slowly, and how the heroine married the Hon. and Rev. J. W. Leigh, and came to England after another year or two, still however retaining her old interest in Georgia, is told with the same pleasant way of taking the reader into confidence, which so often characterises her mother's writings. As a record of things not always or even often truthfully described—save now and then in a good paper in *Scribner* or the *Atlantic Monthly*—the journals are decidedly worth reading.

Visitors to the picture galleries of Paris and Milan will thank Mr. C. Eastlake for two entertaining hand-books somewhat in the style of the well-known "Academy Notes"—"Notes on Pictures in the Louvre," and "Notes on Pictures in the Brera Gallery" (Longmans and Co.). They will not only be told what to look for, but will be given an opinion which leaves nothing to desire either in point of vigour or distinctness. Some preconceived ideas may possibly be shaken: they will learn that little can be said in favour of most of the Murillos, Rembrandts, Teniers, &c., in the French collection, and a good deal that is derogatory even of its Raffaels and its Da Vincis. On the other hand they will be fully taught the artistic merits of Van Dyck, and will leave the Louvre with a hearty detestation of all that is academic, and perhaps a vague idea that the finest portrait there is one by Vigée le Brun. But in all cases they will have reasons given for the faith that is in them, and will certainly find such notes more "stimulating" than the old-fashioned uniformity of praise.

"Vere Foster's Simple Lessons in Water-Colour Painting" (Blackie and Sons) may be commended to young students. The eight coloured landscapes are very pretty, and the accompanying instructions as complete as learners can desire.

In "Etched Studies for Interior Decorations" (Sampson Low and Co.), Mr. H. W. Batley gives some good designs for walls, staircases, brackets, &c. The medium employed is well calculated to display the studies to the best effect, and many—for instance, the design for a stair-head, No. 10—are very pleasing. The expedient of a "hinged frame" for hanging engravings about a room upon "the line" in such a way that they may be changed at pleasure is also a useful suggestion.

"Letts's Complete Popular Atlas" (Letts, Son, and Co., Limited) is certainly one of the very best, if not actually the best, popular work of its kind. In several particulars it is an improvement on other atlases. The observer is at once struck with the amount of information contained in this book, which is indeed more than an atlas, for it combines many of the uses of the gazetteer, the book of geography, both physical and political, and the statistical record. The volume contains the large number of 156 maps; and yet is not at all unwieldy. Every important country has one general, as well as several special, maps, the number of these sometimes amounting to twelve. Interspersed with the maps of countries are numerous plans of important cities, such as Calcutta, Philadelphia, St. Petersburg, &c. By means of different colours ocean depths are clearly shown. Interesting statistical summaries of the trade of each country are printed with the maps, and the commercial specialties of the various countries (the wheat-plains of Russia and Canada, the wine-trade of France, Germany, Italy, &c., the gold fields of South Africa) are prominently brought out. Much more might be written to show the numerous novel points of this useful volume, but this indication of its varied contents must suffice. The index is copious and clear. It has, however, one fault. Opposite the name of any place which appears in the index is merely the name of the country in which the place in question is to be found, and there is no number to show the order of this particular map in the atlas. To ascertain that, reference must be made to the table of contents at the beginning of the book, and two acts of reference are thus necessary where one would have sufficed had the number of each map been printed in the index after its name.

Messrs. Field and Tuer have published under the title of "English As She Is Spoke" (with an introduction by Mr. James Millington) Señor Pedro Carolino's "New Guide of the Conversation in Portuguese and English," originally issued, we believe, several years ago. The author of this little work deserves to rank in the scale of literary impostors not far below Psalmazar. Without any knowledge of English, and with the assistance of a Portuguese-French phrase book, and a French-English dictionary, he has endeavoured to supply what "was missing yet to the studious Portuguese and Brazilian youth,"—"a choice of familiar dialogues, clean of gallicisms, and despoiled phrases." "Dress your hairs," "sing an aria," and "these apricots and these peaches make me and to come water in mouth," are among the first oddities which catch the eye. A person who is going to buy a horse observes:—"Strek him the bridle, hold him the reins sharters. Pique strong gly, make to marsh him," to which the reply is:—"I have pricked him enough. But I can't to make march him." Enough has been written to show the ludicrous nature of the contents of this little book, which, we notice, forms No. 1 of the "Vellum-Parchment Shilling Series of Miscellaneous Literature."

Mr. A. Gallenga has been meditating on political matters. He finds democracy rampant abroad, the tramp of its million feet on the pavement alarms him. So he has planted down a small book, "Democracy Across the Channel" (Chapman and Hall, Limited), to act as a sort of breakwater or dam for the English people, and to keep back the rush of these foreign democratic waters, which, when they break on the English coast, will overwhelm the Church and State monarchy and upper-classes, and all these other hoary institutions to which England owes her greatness.

"The Position in Law of Women," by Thomas Barrett-Lennard (Waterlow and Sons), appears to be a trustworthy work. It has been rendered necessary by recent legislation, and is carefully brought up to the latest date. The book is intended for lawyers, but it is not so encumbered with technicalities as to make it unintelligible to the lay public.—In "Godfrey Morgan," by Jules Verne (Sampson Low and Co.), it is impossible to trace a single touch of that imagination which has made its author famous. This story is a "pot-boiler," a book which will be read on account of the author's name, but which would be simply disregarded if by an unknown man.—"The Red Cross: Its Past and Future," by Gustave Moynier, translated by John Furley (Cassell and Co.), gives a concise account of an admirable organisation.—The eighth thousand of Mr. Michael Reynolds' "Engine-Driving Life" (Crosby Lockwood and Co.) is decorated with a fearsome picture of the Tay Bridge disaster.

LEATH and ROSS'S COLUMN.**GLYKALINE.**

THE APPROVED SPECIFIC, for
Curing Colds, Catarrhs, and Ailments
of the Respiratory Organs.

GLYKALINE effectually relieves
Disorders of the Mucous Membrane, so prevalent
in winter, cleanses the bronchial tubes from Mucus,
and relieves the breathing. By its use Colds are cured
in a few hours. **GLYKALINE** is an unprecedented
remedy in these complaints.

INDEPENDENT TESTIMONIAL

to **GLYKALINE**.
"TALON ROUGE," says, "My Fair, under
date March 17, 1883, says, 'This medicine has the
valuable property of CURING cold in the head. The
man who has discovered a surer remedy for this plague
ought to be ranked among the benefactors of the human
race.' The other morning I awoke with the feeling of a
general oppression, the certain precursor of a catarrh.
I sped to the nearest chemist's, and found the longed-
for remedy. Before night I WAS CURED.' It is a
colourless, tasteless fluid, called **GLYKALINE**. It is the
unsolicited correspondent of *Vanity Fair* bears testi-
mony that three drops of the Specific, taken at intervals
of an hour, will certainly cure the most obstinate of
colds. He writes disinterestedly, 'desiring,' as he
says, 'only to make known the healing properties of
GLYKALINE, and so to confer a boon on the suffering
human race.'

GLYKALINE is the surest and
speediest Remedy for relieving all who suffer
from obstructed breathing. In bottles, 1s. 1/2d., 2s. 6d.,
and 4s. 6d. By post, 1s. 3d. and 3s. Sold by all Chemists
Full directions with each bottle.

NEURALINE.

THE APPROVED SPECIFIC,
For Curing an instantly relieving Toothache, Neu-
ralgia, and Pains in the Nerves.

NEURALINE is known as a reliable
specific in cases of Rheumatism, Gout, and
Sciatica. It relieves often INSTANTANEOUSLY, and will
be found invaluable to all who are afflicted with these
disorders.

NEURALINE seldom fails to give
relief. In demand throughout the world.
As a sure specific against Nerve Pains it is deservedly
celebrated, a single application (in many cases) perma-
nently curing the sufferer. Sir James Matheson received
the following letter from Mr. Edgar, of Butt Light-
house, Island of Lewis, N.B.: "Mrs. Edgar cannot
express her thanks to Lady Matheson for the Neuraline.
It proved the most successful REMEDY SHE HAD
EVER TRIED. The relief experienced was almost
instantaneous."

NEURALINE is sold by all Chemists, in bottles,
1s. 1/2d. and 2s. 6d. by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s. Illustrated
directions with each.

AUROSINE.

AN APPROVED APPLICATION FOR
Preserving the Hands, the Skin, and Lips from Rough-
ness, Chaps, &c.

AUROSINE quickly removes Chaps,
and Unsightliness of the Skin after exposure to
sea-air and cold. It renders the surface of the skin
beautifully smooth; imparts suppleness, whiteness,
and the natural healthy, without in any way injuring
the skin, or impeding the pores, but, on the contrary,
AUROSINE is pleasant to use, agreeable in perfume,
colourless, and not greasy. In bottles, 1s.; by post,
1s. 4d. each.

PLAIN DIRECTIONS for Common
Complaints, and Complete Catalogue of Homoeo-
pathic Medicines, Medicine Co. also Directory of
London and Provincial Homoeopathic Practitioners, with
a Catalogue of the most useful works on Homoeopathy,
free by post on application.

ANTISEPTIC TOOTH TINC.

TURE, OR LIQUID DENTIFRICE,
The Best Preparation for the Teeth and Gums.
This elegant and approved preparation may be used
in all climates. It cleanses and whitens the Teeth,
prevents decay, improves and preserves the enamel,
hardens the Gums, and improves their colour. As an
astringent, antiseptic, and detergent, this Dentifrice is
much esteemed, and is in increasing demand. It effec-
tually dispels the odour of tobacco. In bottles, 1s.,
1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. Post free, 1s. 4d. and 1s. 10d.

BERBERINE.

For Liver Derangement, Indigestion, and Consti-
pation. A new and valuable remedy for removing
Headache, Derangement of the Liver, Biliousness, and
Nausea. It promotes healthy action in the stomach,
removes dulness and depression, with a feeling of giddi-
ness and prostration. **BERBERINE** is really excel-
lent for Colic and cholera, the loins and kidneys; while
in Indigestion and constipation it stands un-
rivalled. Sold by all Chemists, in bottles, 1s. 1/2d. and
2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

OZONISED OIL.

THE NEW PREPARATION
FOR THE HAIR.
By the use of this Oil, not only is the Hair nourished
and its natural appearance improved, but decay and
weakness are arrested, the growth excited, and pre-
judicial influences eradicated. It is proportionately
welcome to all who complain of their Hair falling off, as
OZONISED OIL distinctly and speedily strengthens
the fibre, while merely requiring to be well brushed into
the roots. The New Preparation is NOT A DYE, and
may be unhesitatingly used. Sold in bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d.,
and 2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d., 2s., and 3s.

ODONTALGIC ESSENCE

A Liquid Stopping for Decayed Teeth. It is
applied on wool, and hardens in the cavity. This liquid
stopping when it hardens, protects the exposed nerve
from cold or from any foreign substance, and while
giving security and ease, causes no inconvenience. This
Essence cures Toothache, and makes mastication possi-
ble. The application is simple. Sold in bottles, 1s. 1/2d.
and 2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

WORM POWDERS.

Specially prepared from Chenopodium Anthel-
minticum. These powders are suitable both for
Children and adults. They are very effective in
expelling Worms, especially the smaller kinds, which
are the pests of young children. Intestinal worms of
larger dimensions are effectually removed by these
Powders, and both adults and young children have
found speedy relief by the use of them. The appetite
and general health greatly improve, no nausea is created,
and they are in no way dangerous. Directions with each
box. Price 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d., post free.

PHOSPHO-MURIATE of Quinine.

SPECIALLY PREPARED
FOR GENERAL DEBILITY.
This reliable Specific possesses numerous important
features. It removes Lassitude, braces the system,
relieves Headache, tranquillises the Sleep, soothes the
Temper, strengthens the Memory, equalises the Spirits,
and thus is a corrective of Nervousness, Excitement,
depression. Sufferers from Exhaustion and Brain-
weakness will gain speedy relief. Directions with each
bottle. 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d.,
3s., and 4s.

THE NEW TOILET REQUISITE.

DORÉ'S TRANSPARENT SOAP.
We have succeeded in bringing this Soap to per-
fection. As a Soap there is nothing superior. It is
perfectly pure, as free as possible from soda, producing
in use a soft white creamy lather, most agreeable to
the skin, is perfectly soluble in the hardest water,
washing or shaving with it is a luxury. A single trial
will convince any one that we have said no more con-
cerning it than its excellent qualities warrant. In
boxes, 1s. and 1s. 6d. each, containing three cakes
each. The above articles obtainable from all Chemists
and from

LEATH and ROSS,
HOMEOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
5, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.; and 9, Vere Street,
Oxford Street, London, W.

MAPLE and CO.,**TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,****UPHOLSTERERS by appointment****TO****HER MAJESTY.**

MAPLE and CO.'s Furnishing
ESTABLISHMENT, the largest in the world.
Acres of show rooms, for the display of first-class furni-
ture, ready for immediate delivery. Novelties every
day from all parts of the globe. No family ought to
furnish before viewing this collection of household
requisites, it being one of the sights in London. To
export merchants an unusual advantage is offered.
Having large space all goods are packed on the pre-
mises by experienced packers.—**MAPLE and CO.,**
London.

MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers of**BED-ROOM SUITES by****MACHINERY.**

500 BEDROOM SUITES, from

BED-ROOM SUITES, in pine,

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid

WEDDING and Birthday Presents,

at HENRY RODRIGUES, 45, Piccadilly,
SETS FOR THE WRITING TABLE,
LIBRARY, AND BOUDOIR.

In Polished Brass, Bronze, Sevres China, Ormolu
and Oxidized Silver, from 21s. to £10.

DRESSING CASES 21s. to £50

JEWEL CASES 21s. to £50

DESPATCH BOXES 21s. to £50

TOURIST'S WRITING CASES 4s. 6d. to £10

ENVELOPE CASES 10s. 6d. to £5

BLOTTING BOOKS 4s. to £1

STATIONERY CABINETS 30s. to £50

INKSTANDS 5s. to £5

CANDLESTICKS, per pair 7s. 6d. to £5

CIGAR CABINETS 50s. to £5

LIQUOR CASES 42s. to £10

Booksides, Postage Scales, Glove and Handkerchief
Boxes, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Clocks, Game
Boxes, Musical Boxes, Opera Glasses, Fans, Smelling
Bottles, Candelabra, Card Trays.

And a large and choice assortment of English, Viennese,
and Parisian NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

RODRIGUES' DRESSING BAGS

FOR TRAVELLING, with silver and plated fit-
tings, from £3 9s. to £50; Hand Bags, Carriage Bags,
and Bags of all kinds, at very moderate prices.

PORTRAIT ALBUMS at

RODRIGUES, with patent leather guards, 4s. 6d.
to £5. Floral Albums, Scrap Albums, Regiments, and
Presentation Albums, of every description. Portrait
Frames for Cartes de Visite, Cabinets, and Miniatures.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS,

Arms, Coronet, Crest, and Address Dies,
Engraved as Gems, from original and artistic designs.
NOTE PAPER AND ENVELOPES, in brilliant illu-
minated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours.

BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100.
All the New and Fashionable Note Papers.

A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly Engraved,
and 100 Superfine Cards printed, for 4s. 6d.

BALL PROGRAMMES, BILLS of FARE, GUEST
CARDS, and INVITATIONS.—42, Piccadilly.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and

WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and
county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office, Plain
Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and
wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books,
and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid
gold ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s.
Manual of Heraldry 400 engravings, 3s. 6d.—T. CULLETON,
25, Cranbourn St., corner of St. Martin's Lane.

VISITING CARDS by Culleton.

Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post free, including the
Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50 each,
50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.—
T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St.
(corner of St. Martin's Lane, W.C.)

CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STA-

TIONERY contains a Ream of the very best
Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most
elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or
Address, and the engraving of Steel Die included.
Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25,
Cranbourn Street (corner of St. Martin's Lane).

BENSON'S GENTLE-

MEN'S FULL-SIZE GOLD
LEVER WATCH, Keyless Action.
Patent stout damp and dust proof
18-carat cases, crystal glass. Guarantees
the perfection of workmanship,
durability, time-keeping, and strength.
Sent free and safe on receipt of £10
Note by J. W. BENSON, the Queen's
Watchmaker, Ludgate Hill, E.C. Gold
Chains at wholesale prices.

£10.

SEWILL'S Keyless WATCHES.

Prize Medals, London, Paris,
and Philadelphia. Damp and
Dust Proof, 18-carat cases, ad-
justed and compensated for all
climates. £10 10s., £14 15s., and
£25; Ladies, £7 7s., £10 10s., and
£18 10s. In Silver Cases for
Ladies or Gentlemen, £5 5s.,
£6 6s., and £8 8s. Forwarded
on receipt of remittance.—
SEWILL & CO., 60, South Castle Street,
Liverpool. Illus. Catalogue Free

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

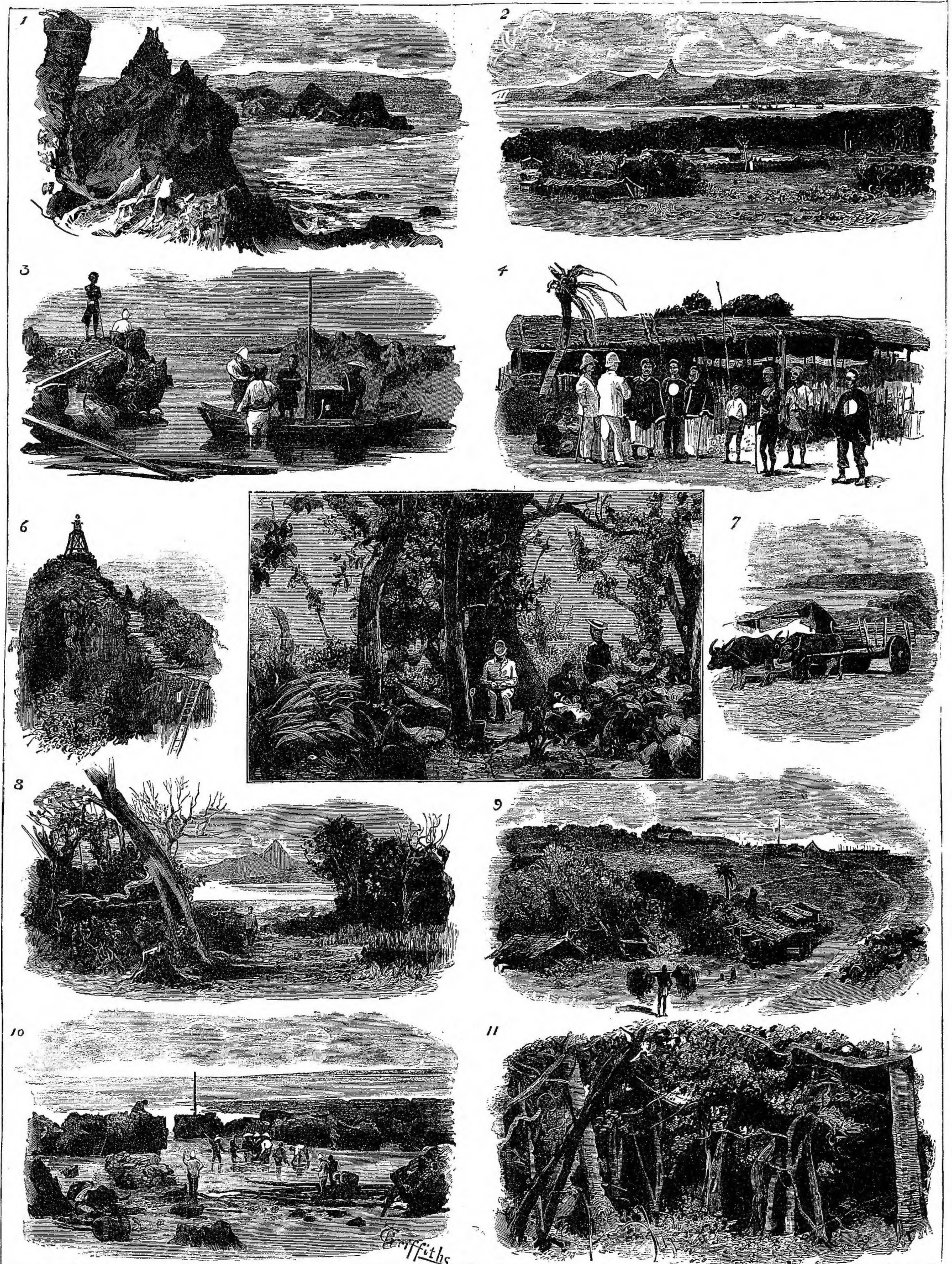
ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

ELKINGTON & CO.

ELKINGTON & CO.
TESTIMONIAL PLATE.
CUTLERY, &c. &c.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

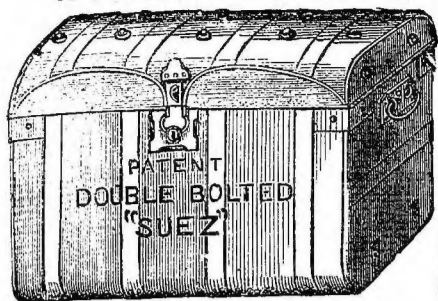
ELKINGTON & CO.



1. A Coral Beach on the South-East Coast.—2. The Bay at the South Cape.—3. Divers Blasting Coral to Clear the Channel.—4. A Mandarin's Mat-House.—5. A Quiet Luncheon at Noon.—6. A Temporary Lighthouse.—7. Engineer's Hut and Bullock Cart.—8. A Clearing-place in the Jungle.—9. A View of the Light Station.—10. A Landing Place for Stores.—11. In a Banian Thicket.

The BEST STEEL TRAVELLING TRUNKS for SECURITY, STRENGTH, and APPEARANCE are—

WILLIAMSON'S



And other STEEL Trunks, with their PATENT FASTENINGS, finished in the best style; strong enough to withstand the roughest usage, and secured with PATENT FASTENINGS to take all strain off the locks. WILLIAMSON'S Trunks and AIR-TIGHT MILITARY CASES are admired and used in every part of the world. May be obtained from any respectable Ironmonger in the United Kingdom.

THE MIDLAND COUNTIES' WATCH COMPANY.

OF VYSE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

SUPPLY CASH PRICES

ALL GOODS DIRECT

AT TO THE

WHOLESALE PUBLIC.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

25s.

RANSOMES' LAWN MOWERS.

MELBOURNE EXHIBITION, 1881.

THE HIGHEST AWARD.

IN CONSTANT USE IN THE ROYAL GARDENS.

ALL MACHINES SENT CARRIAGE PAID.

AND A MONTH'S FREE TRIAL ALLOWED.

Made in all Sizes, from 6 in. to 48 in. wide. Stock kept in London, at ARCH 92, SPITALFIELDS STATION, BETHNAL GREEN.

Illustrated PRICE LISTS on application to any Ironmonger, or

RANSOMES, HEAD, & JEFFERIES, IPSWICH.

THE WONDERFUL VELVETEENS

FOR LADIES' DRESSES

To be had in MANCHESTER.

LEWIS'S, in MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER, are the manufacturers of fine, first-class Velveteens, which are now known all over the world as the "BON MARCHE" VELVETEENS.

They are fast pile and fast dyed, and every inch is guaranteed.

If a dress should wear badly or be in any respect faulty, LEWIS'S will give a new dress for nothing at all and pay the full cost for making and trimming.

The price of these beautiful Velveteens in Black and all the most beautiful Colours now worn is 2s. a yard. This quality Velveteen is sold by the best Drapers at 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. a yard. The public, although they don't know it, have to pay two or three profits, the difference between the manufacturer's price and the price the consumer pays for Velveteens.

LEWIS'S, of MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER, manufacture these Velveteens themselves, and sell them (or it might almost be said give them) to the public for 2s. a yard. LEWIS'S ask ladies to write for patterns of these extraordinary Velveteens.

They will then be able to judge for themselves whether LEWIS'S, of MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER, praise their Velveteens more than they deserve.

Write for Patterns on an ordinary post card.

LEWIS'S pay carriage on all orders amounting to 40s. and upwards to any address in the United Kingdom.—LEWIS'S IN MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER.

FOR THE SEASON 1883

"THE ROYAL SALVO, No. 2,"

WITH ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

All SALVOs and SOCIABLES are fitted with our Patent Automatic Transmitting Balance Gear.

STARLEY BROS., COVENTRY. Lists free.

BEAUTIFUL TATTOOING, made by

poor gentlemen, four yards for 18 stans.

Patterns sent. Also POINT LACE, Real Modern Spanish Honiton, Iris Crochet.

Embroidery Edging and Insertion Initials and Monograms done. Crewel Work, Stockings Knitted.

Plain Sewing done. Fancy Work for Bazaars. Millinery and Dressmaking. Orders earnestly solicited.

Established 1869.—Address, Mrs. GREEN, 22, Delancey Street, Gloucester Gate, London, N.W.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD

HAMMERS BELOW THE LINE

OF SIGHT

ORDER OF MERIT

MEDAL AT

MELBOURNE

1881

NEW CATALOGUE NOW

READY. FURTHER REDUCTION IN

PRICES. TWO NEW SHOW ROOMS JUST

OPENED, giving such a choice as has never been previously offered, and the prices will astonish buyers accustomed to retail prices. Our large trade, and the fact of our manufacturing every detail of a gun, enables us to sell for CASH at prices that dealers would have to pay wholesale for such goods.

PURCHASES AND EXCHANGES MADE.

Send six stamps for Illustrated Catalogue of Breech-loading Guns, Rifles, &c.; also Air Cane Guns, Powder and Stick Gun and Implement Sheets. Buy a single gun at the wholesale price.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD

WITH OR

WITHOUT

HAMMERS

MEDAL & DIPLOMA, SYDNEY, 1879.

HONOURS AT PARIS 1878

G. E. LEWIS,

Gunmaker and Military Contractor,

32 & 33, LOWER LOVEDAY ST., BIRMINGHAM.

Send for Opinions of Sportsmen and the Press, free.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

BUTLER'S MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

VIOLINS.

VIOLONCELLOS.

GUITARS.

BANJOS.

HARMONIUMS.

PIANOS.

CORNETS.

AND

INSTRUMENTS.

MUSICAL BOXES.

FLUTES.

CONCERTINAS.

DRUMS.

MELODIONS.

G. BUTLER,

29, HAYMARKET, LONDON.

SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE UNDER THE DIRECT PATRONAGE OF THE ROYAL AND IMPERIAL COURTS.



NEW PATTERNS FREE, with other Fashionable FABRICS, for LADIES, GENTLEMEN'S, or CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Prices—1s. 2½d. to 4s. 6d. per Yard.

Extra Strong Make, for Gentlemen's and Boys' wear, 54 in. wide, from 2s. 11d. per yard.

Any length cut. Carriage paid to any railway station in England, and to Cork, Belfast, or Scotland, on orders over 20s.

ADDRESS: EGERTON BURNETT, WOOLLEN WAREHOUSE, Wellington, Somerset.

CAUTION—E. B. has no Agents. All Orders are executed and sent direct from E. B.'s Warehouse.

LAWN TENNIS.

THE

PATENT

"ECLIPSE"

POLES.

PRICE

35s. PER PAIR.

These Poles possess decided advantages, over any others yet brought out. May be fixed in Half a Minute, and are as easily removed. No ratchet wheels or Pulleys required. At all Dealers. Wholesale.

JAQUES and SON,

102, Hatton Garden, E.C.

WRITE FOR LIST OF LAWN TENNIS REQUISITES.

NUREMBERG CASKETS.

COPIED FROM ORIGINALS.

IN SOLID BRASS.

VERY SPECIAL IN PRICE AND QUALITY.

21s.; 42s.; 78s.; 85s.

To be obtained only of

S. FISHER, 188, Strand.

Goddard's Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.

Universally admitted to be the BEST and SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.

SOLD EVERYWHERE in Boxes, 1s. 8d., and 4s. 6d. Gold Medal awarded New Zealand Exhibition, 1882.

DOBELL'S PATENT TELESCOPIC COLLAR STUD.

1s.

When open easily inserted; when closed the stud locks tightly on the linen, and thus prevents any pressure on the neck, securing perfect comfort in wear.

NUMEROUS TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED.

Gold Plated, or Silver Fronts. 1s. 6d. each.

Sterling Silver. 1s. 6d. "

10-Carat Gold Plate. 3s. 6d. "

18-Carat Gold. 10s. 6d. "

Telescopic Shirt Studs and Solitaires in great variety.

May be obtained of any Jeweller or Hosier; also on receipt of Postal Order of the Patentee:

E. DOBELL, Art Jeweller, 21, Robertson Street, Hastings.

WHOLESALE TERMS ON APPLICATION.

METEOR TRICYCLES.

Patronised by Royalty.

STARLEY & SUTTON,

METEOR WORKS,

WEST ORCHARD, COVENTRY.

Illustrated Price Lists Free.

John Heath's PENS

First-class, extra strong steel.

With Oblique, Turned-up and Rounded Points. Suit all Hands and all Work, and make the labour of the desk a luxury and delight.

Many patterns in 6d., 1s., or One Gross Boxes, of all Stationers. Selected sample Box, by post, for 7 or 13 stamps.—Address, JOHN HEATH, Birmingham.

OZONE CIGARETTES

These are made of porous paper saturated with the same Chemical Solution as the Ozone Paper, and are intended for use when the burning of the Paper is inconvenient. 2s. 6d. per box, by post for 30 stamps.

Prepared by R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 399, Strand, London.

"A BLACK SILK WHICH WILL REALLY WEAR WELL."

Messrs. W. A. MURRAY and CO., of TORONTO, CANADA, have made arrangements by which they will have the sole right throughout Canada of selling the above.

As no Lady's Wardrobe can be considered complete without a BLACK SILK DRESS, Messrs. W. A. MURRAY and CO. beg to draw the especial attention of Ladies to this particular make; it is perfectly pure and free from "charge," and for its satisfactory wear W. A. MURRAY and CO. hold themselves, responsible.

Patterns can be had on Application.

CAVE'S PATENT CORSETS

STRONGLY RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION

EXPERTO CREDE.

The Corsets of Madame Cave are the best we have ever seen, and will give perfect support. Ladies inclined to embonpoint may derive benefit from them, the belt keeping the figure down to its proper proportion, at the same time ensuring great comfort, as it cannot by any chance slip out of its place, as so many belts do, causing great inconvenience, and sometimes pain.

May be had of all Drapers, or by letter, with P.O.O., of

MADAME CAVE,

HARRIS, 159, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

White, 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 14s. 6d., 16s. 6d., 18s. 6d., 20s. 6d., 22s. 6d., 24s. 6d., 26s. 6d., 28s. 6d., 30s. 6d., 32s. 6d., 34s. 6d., 36s. 6d., 38s. 6d., 40s. 6d., 42s. 6d., 44s. 6d., 46s. 6d., 48s. 6d., 50s. 6d., 52s. 6d., 54s. 6d., 56s. 6d., 58s. 6d., 60s. 6d., 62s. 6d., 64s. 6d., 66s. 6d., 68s. 6d., 70s. 6d., 72s. 6d., 74s. 6d., 76s. 6d., 78s. 6d., 80s. 6d., 82s. 6d., 84s. 6d., 86s. 6d., 88s. 6d., 90s. 6d., 92s. 6d., 94s. 6d., 96s. 6d., 98s. 6d., 100s. 6d.

Black, 10s. 6d.

S. and H. HARRIS'S

WATERPROOF

HARNESS COMPOSITION,

POLISHING PASTE (FOR METALS & GLASS).

JET BLACK OIL (FOR HARNESS).

BRUNSWICK BLACK.

PLATE POWDER

EBONITE WATERPROOF BLACKING,

FURNITURE POLISH,

57, MANSELL STREET, E.

Goddard's Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.

Universally admitted to be the BEST and SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.

SOLD EVERYWHERE in Boxes, 1s. 8d., and 4s. 6d. Gold Medal awarded New Zealand Exhibition, 1882.

DOBELL'S PATENT TELESCOPIC COLLAR STUD.

1s.

When open easily inserted; when closed the stud locks tightly on the linen, and thus prevents any pressure on the neck, securing perfect comfort in wear.

NUMEROUS TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED.

Gold Plated, or Silver Fronts. 1s. 6d. each.

Sterling Silver. 1s. 6d. "

10-Carat Gold Plate. 3s. 6d. "

18-Carat Gold. 10s. 6d. "

Telescopic Shirt Studs and Solitaires in great variety.

May be obtained of any Jeweller or Hosier; also on receipt of Postal Order of the Patentee:

E. DOBELL, Art Jeweller, 21, Robertson Street, Hastings.

WHOLESALE TERMS ON APPLICATION.

METEOR TRICYCLES.

Patronised by Royalty.

STARLEY & SUTTON,

METEOR WORKS,

WEST ORCHARD, COVENTRY.

Illustrated Price Lists Free.

John Heath's PENS

First-class, extra strong steel.

With Oblique, Turned-up and Rounded Points. Suit all Hands and all Work, and make the labour of the desk a luxury and delight.

Many patterns in 6d., 1s., or One Gross Boxes, of all Stationers. Selected sample Box, by post, for 7 or 13 stamps.—Address, JOHN HEATH, Birmingham.

OZONE CIGARETTES

These are made of porous paper saturated with the same Chemical Solution as the Ozone Paper, and are intended for use when the burning of the Paper is inconvenient. 2s. 6d. per box, by post for 30 stamps.

Prepared by R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 399, Strand, London.

FISHER'S DINING & BILLIARD TABLE

COMBINED.

"SIMPLICITY."

Everyone would like to have a Billiard-Table in his house, but everyone cannot give up a room for the purpose FISHER'S "SIMPLICITY" renders this unnecessary. It is a PERFECT DINING-TABLE—a PERFECT BILLIARD TABLE; the exact height for either purpose, slate bed, improved cushions, no mechanism to get out of order. CATALOGUES POST FREE.

FISHER, 188, STRAND.

PRICE LIST LUNN'S (POST FREE.)

HORNCastle LAWN TENNIS

ALL ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.

35 PER CENT. BELOW USUAL PRICES.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.

11s.



Black and Gold, or
Walnut and Gold
Decorated Corner
Bracket, 8s. 9d.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT (REGD).
OETZMANN & CO.
HAMPSTEAD ROAD,
NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING,
DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY
CHINA, GLASS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE POST FREE.
Orders per post receive prompt and faithful attention.



Eugenie Easy Chair.
Spring Seats, good castors. 24s. 6d.
Superior ditto, stuffed, all
hair 30s. 0d.
The Vienna Gents' Easy
Chair, larger size to match 35s. 0d.
Superior ditto, stuffed, all
hair 42s. 0d.

ATKINSON'S BLACK SILK POPLIN

By Special Warrant to
Her Majesty, 1837.
PATTERNS POST FREE.

ONE DRESS OR MORE CARRIAGE PAID IN UNITED
KINGDOM. PARCELS FORWARDED TO ALL PARTS
OF THE WORLD, SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.
Any lady who has possessed one of Messrs. Atkinson's Poplins
knows from experience that no amount of wear ever gives them
the shiny and greasy appearance indigenous to so many silken
fabrics.—*Le Follet.*

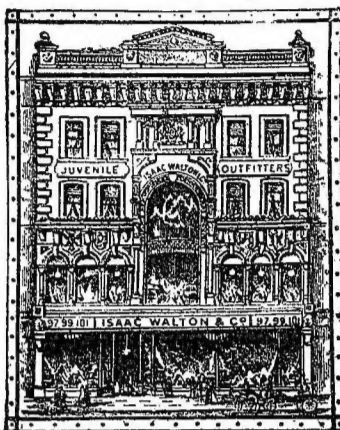
colours in Plain, Broche, and Moire. A. and CO. sell nothing
but their own manufacture, and can therefore guarantee wear.
A. & CO. are receiving many letters from purchasers expressing
perfect satisfaction. Prices from 5s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. per yd. 24 in. wide.
BLACK SILK POPLIN is equal in appearance and much
superior in wear to the best Black Silk; relatively cheaper, and can
be worn in or out of mourning.

R. ATKINSON AND CO., 31, COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.

Isaac Walton & Co.

CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS
97.99.101 NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY, S.E.

Illustrated Price List with Self-Measurement Form and
PATTERNS for BESPOKE GARMENTS
Post Free on Application.



COUNTRY PARCELS are
forwarded carriage paid to
part of the United Kingdom.

 RINK SUIT, 10/9, 12/11, 16/11, 21/1, 24/6, 29/6, 34/6. SINGLE JACKET, 5/11, 8/11, 12/11, 4/11, 5/11, 6/11, 8/11.	 YOUTHS' OVERCOAT, SUMMER WEIGHT, 11, 12/11, 16/11, 21/1, 24/6, 29/6, 34/6. TROUSERS, 1/6, 1/11, 2/6.	 NORFOLK SUIT, 6/11, 8/11, 10/9.	 MAN-O-WAR SUIT COMPLETE, 10/9, 14/11, 18/11, 22/6. SINGLE TROUSERS, 3/11, 4/11, 6/11.	 JERSEY SUIT (Various Styles), 3/11, 4/11, 6/11, 8/11, 10/9, 12/11, 16/11, 21s. Age of Boy only required in ordering.	 SULTAN SUIT, 2/11, 3/11, 4/11, 6/11, 10/9, 12/11, 16/11, 21s.	 NAVAL SUIT In Velvet, 10/11, 27/6. Tweed, 12/11, 16/11, 21s.	 ETON SUIT, 32/6, 37/6. SINGLE TROUSERS, 8/11, 10/9.	 RUGBY SUIT, 9/11, 12/11, 16/11, 21/1, 24/6, 29/6.	 CRICKET TROUSERS, 4/11, 6/11, 8/11. SINGLE KNICKERBOCKERS, 1/11, 2/11, 3/11, 4/11, 5/11.	 MORNING COAT, AND VEST, 25/6, 29/6, 34/9, 39/6.
---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---

NOTE!—The ELECTROPATHIC BELT consists of a series of CONSTANT-CURRENT ELECTRIC GENERATORS, which are always in action while the Belt is being worn. It is entirely unique as a therapeutical adaption of Electricity.

TO PROMOTE THE CIRCULATION.
TO STIMULATE THE ORGANIC ACTION.

ALL IN SEARCH OF HEALTH
SHOULD WEAR
ELECTROPATHIC BELT

TO RENEW VITAL ENERGY.
TO ASSIST DIGESTION.

*The CONSULTING ELECTRICIANS OF THE ASSOCIATION attend daily for Consultation (FREE) from 10 to 11, and from 3 to 4, at the PRIVATE CONSULTING ROOMS of the Pall Mall Electric Association, Limited, 21, Holborn Viaduct, E.C. An experienced lady is also in attendance daily. Residents at a distance should send for a Private Advice Form. Please forward Size round the waist when ordering the "ELECTROPATHIC BELT."

UNIVERSALLY APPROVED BY THE LEADING PHYSICIANS AS THE BEST, SAFEST, AND MOST EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR SPINAL COMPLAINTS, INCIPENT CONSUMPTION, DIARRHOEA, PLEURISY, TUMOURS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEBILITY, DROPSY, PARALYSIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HYSTERIA, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, NERVOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, PALPITATION, &c., AND HAS CURED SOME OF THE MOST OBSTINATE AND DISTRESSING CASES, AFTER ALL OTHER REMEDIES (SO-CALLED) HAVE FAILED.

Note Proprietors' Address—THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED, 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. PLEASE FORWARD SIZE ROUND WAIST WHEN ORDERING THE "ELECTROPATHIC BELT."



READ WHAT THE GENTLEMEN SAY.
From Rev. R. ANTRIM, Vicar of Slapton, King's Bridge, South Devon:—"Dear Sir,—Please send me Dr. Scott's 'Guide to Health.' I am deriving great benefit from the Electropathic Belt recently had of you. The pain across the loins has quite left me, and my nervous energy is greatly augmented. I am glad I saw the advertisement, as I was on the point of ordering a magnetic belt. I may be mistaken, but I have an idea that magnetism is at best but a derived mode of applying electricity; and although the vendors of such appliances offer to re-magnetise without charge, that does not much mend the matter, as the belt may have to be sent for that purpose just at the time it is most needed. Your invention, on the contrary, seems to me to be likely to retain its power as long as the article itself lasts. Your DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH is also quite a treasure; it has not only cured frequent NERVOUS HEADACHES, but, what I had no expectation of, has at my advanced age (78) GIVEN ME A NEW HEAD OF HAIR OF THE NATURAL COLOUR! Many thanks to you for it."

READ WHAT THE LADIES SAY.
Miss Hogg, 30, St. George's Road, Southwark, S.E., Nov. 5, 1882:—"Having worn your Electropathic Belt appliances about two months, for bad circulation, I have pleasure in informing you that I am much better, my health being improved in every way. I shall certainly recommend your appliances to my friends."

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.
An experienced and qualified lady is in attendance daily from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. to see ladies in the PRIVATE CONSULTING-ROOM, where those requiring special attention with regard to ABDOMINAL and ACCOUCHEMENT BELTS can have reliable advice on all matters relating to health. Ladies who are unable to attend personally can be advised by letter on communicating with the LADY SUPERINTENDENT of this Special Department of the PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED, 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. All communications are treated as strictly private.

READ WHAT AN OLD SOLDIER SAYS.
From Capt. A. J. HOLBOURNE, R.A., Ormside, Lostwithiel, Cornwall, Feb. 3, 1883:—"I suffered from Rheumatism in the Knees, contracted at the 'Relief of Lucknow,' in November, 1857, and from Pains in the Ankles and Toe-Joints—remains of 'Dengue Fever' in India; and last year I was so bad at knees and foot that for five months I never went beyond my own grounds, and was scarcely outside the door. I took your Electropathic Belt at 5s. (Special Power) into wear in August last, and up to date my knees and feet have given me no trouble, and I can do eight or ten miles' walk as well now as I could twenty years ago—and this I attribute entirely to wearing the Belt. You see here, I think, Rheumatism is the rule, as almost every one complains, less or more, of that complaint, and I am quite sure the Electropathic Belt would cure any one. I have been asked by friends to procure some pounds' worth of appliances. If there is any fellow in England who has suffered from 'Dengue,' and who, like me, is occasionally REMINDED, let him go in for one of your Electropathic Belts, and he will soon find the thing taking leave through the joints of his toes, as I did. The Electropathic Belt is just what I wanted for India to supersede the old-fashioned 'Cholera Belt.' I would strongly advise any one going to India to go in for a Belt, for if it did not prevent Cholera, Fever, Dysentery, and Rheumatism, I am quite certain it would enable the wearer to resist the attacks more than anything else."

READ WHAT WE OURSELVES SAY.
On receipt of POST OFFICE ORDER or cheque for 21s., payable to C. B. HARNESSE, Managing Director, the PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LTD., 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C., will forward, post free, to any part of the United Kingdom, the ELECTROPATHIC BELT, as represented, for either Lady or Gentleman. A LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO HOSPITALS, CHARITIES, &c.

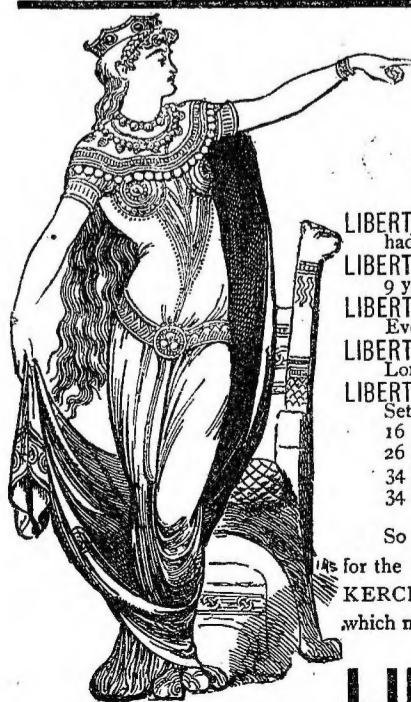
If you are suffering from any slight derangement, with the cause of which you are unacquainted, send at once for an ELECTROPATHIC BELT, and obtain relief; but if you have any reason to fear that your case is serious or complicated, you are recommended to apply for a "Private Advice" Form, and a copy of Testimonials, which will be forwarded, post free, on application to the PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LTD., 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.; the Consulting Medical Electrician will then personally advise you, free of charge, as to what treatment will be most suitable to your case, and you will thus avoid the risk of disappointment which the indiscriminate self-selection of appliances often entails on those who are unacquainted alike with the cause of their sufferings and the nature of the remedy they desire to apply.



An EIGHTY-PAGE TREATISE, copiously illustrated, entitled "ELECTROPATHY; or, Dr. Scott's Guide to Health," sent post free on application.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH. CURES HEADACHE AT ONCE.

THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION (Ltd.) London: 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C. Agents, ROBERTS et CIE, 23, Place Vendome. BIRMINGHAM BRANCH: 28, Broad Street.



LIBERTY'S SPECIALITIES. IN ART DRESS FABRICS.

SPRING DRESSES.

LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE has now become a great favourite among ladies, and can be had in a constantly changing variety of rare colours.
LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE is made in two qualities. Price 21s. and 25s. per piece of 9 yards, 26 inches wide.
LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE (REGISTERED). Invented and originated by Liberty and Co. Every piece should bear their name and registration mark.
LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE is soft and warm, and can only be obtained at LIBERTY'S London House or their accredited Agents.
LIBERTY'S HANDKERCHIEFS, in an innumerable variety of rare and artistic colours. Complete Sets of Patterns Post Free.
16 inches square, 1s. 6d. each, 8s. 6d. per box of six colours, as required.
26 inches square, 3s. 6d. each, 20s. per box of six colours, as required.
34 inches square, 5s. 6d. each, 31s. 6d. per box of six colours, as required.
34 inches square, 7s. 6d. each, 42s. per box of six colours, as required, printed.

So many imitators having sprung up for the protection of their patrons, that KERCHIEFS now bear their special which none are genuine.



up lately Liberty and Co. beg to state, all their ART-COLOURED HAND-registered LOTUS BRAND, without

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

LIBERTY & CO.

EAST INDIA HOUSE—FOR DRESSES & JEWELLERY
CHESHAM HOUSE—FOR FURNITURE, CARPETS, & CURTAINS

EVENING DRESSES.

LIBERTY'S ALWAN CLOTH. A new Fabric manufactured specially for Liberty and Co. from very fine cashmere. In light art colours. Price 21s. per piece of 9 yards, 25 inches wide.
LIBERTY'S SOFT IVORY-WHITE SILKS, from 25s. to 70s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 inches wide. Also the same make in Black, from 35s. to 65s. per piece.
LIBERTY'S COLOURED RUMCHUNDER SILK, specially manufactured for Liberty and Co., in similar colours to the Nagpore Silk, but heavier in texture. 50s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 inches wide.
LIBERTY'S NAGPORE SILK, in ever-changing variety of rare and artistic colours. 25s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 inches wide. Patterns Post Free.
LIBERTY'S MYSORE GOLD AND COLOUR PRINTED SILKS, Old Indian and Persian Designs. 35s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 inches wide.
LIBERTY'S SPECIALITIES IN ART JEWELLERY FROM THE FAR EAST, comprising Bangles, Bracelets, and Necklets, in Quaint and Original Designs.
LIBERTY'S SHAWLS—LIBERTY AND CO. respectfully invite inspection of a recent delivery of very fine KAMPOOR CHUDDAHS, of a quality very rarely brought to this country except as presents by private individuals.

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

REGENT ST.